

TRUMPETS of JUBILEE



JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

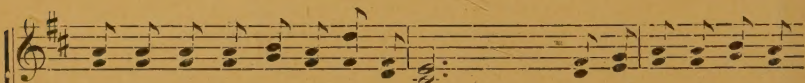
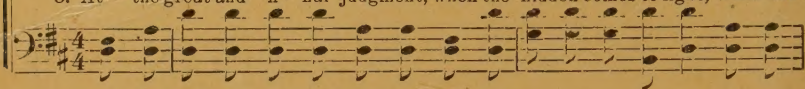
WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

J. H. K.

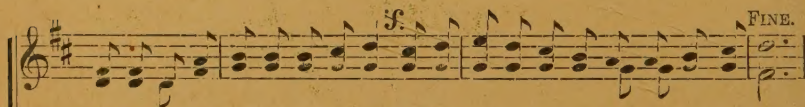
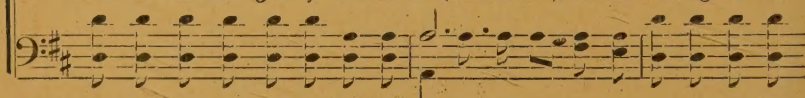
J. H. Kurzenknabe, by per.



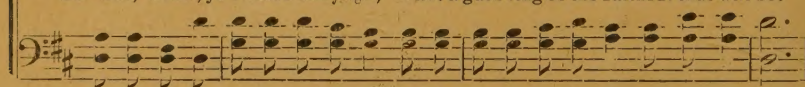
1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaim that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hidden comes to light, When the



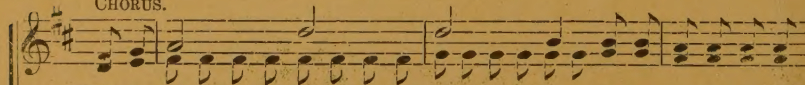
greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea (crystal sea,) With the friends and all the
gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see;) Then to meet a - gain to -
Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see;) At the bidding of our



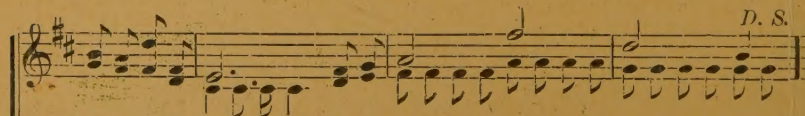
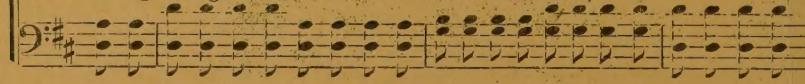
loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
geth - er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Sav - iour, "Come, ye blessed to my right," What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!



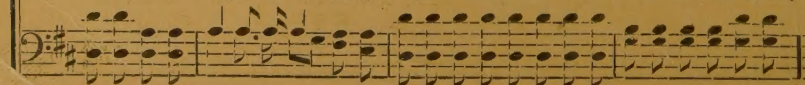
CHORUS.



What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we meet with one another,



glorious ju - bi - lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring,
jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other,



TRUMPETS OF JUBILEE

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

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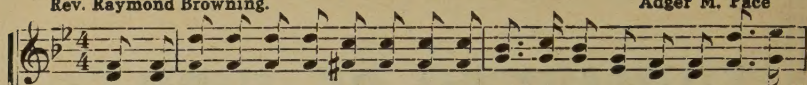
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PUBLISHED, 1929

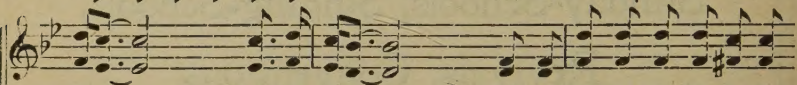
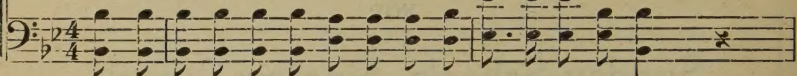
THE HAPPY JUBILEE.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

Adger M. Pace



1. Praise the Lord, I've been in - vit - ed to a meet - ing in the air, In Ju - bi -
2. With that glo - ri - ous as - sem - bly dressed in garments pure and white, In Ju - bi -
3. Sa - tan will be bound and wars will cease and David's Son will reign, In Ju - bi -
4. There will be no debts to grieve us and there'll be no rent to pay, In Ju - bi -



lee,

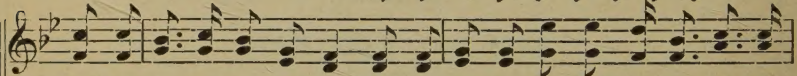
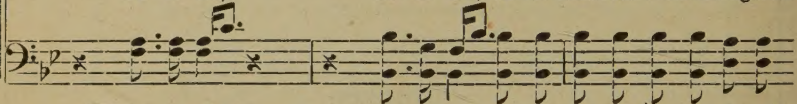
Ju - bi - lee;

All the saints of all the a - ges
You will find me, for I'm watching
All the ransomed of the Lord shall

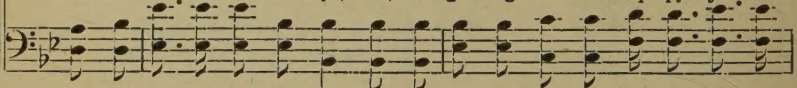
Ju - bi - lee,

Ju - bi - lee;

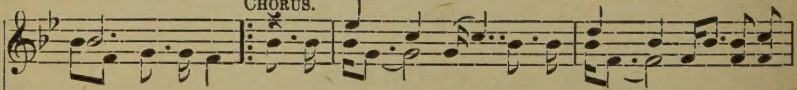
Un - der - neath our vines and figtrees



in their glo - ry will be there, Oh, I'm go - ing to that hap - py ju - bi -
and my lamp is trimmed and bright, Oh, I'm go - ing to that hap - py ju - bi -
come to Zi - on once a - gain, And I'm go - ing to that hap - py ju - bi -
we shall live and shout for aye, Oh, I'm go - ing to that hap - py ju - bi -



CHORUS.



lee.

Ju - bi - lee,

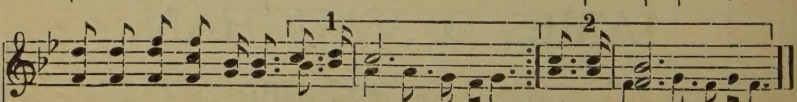
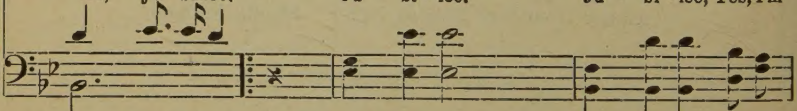
Ju - bi - lee,

I am

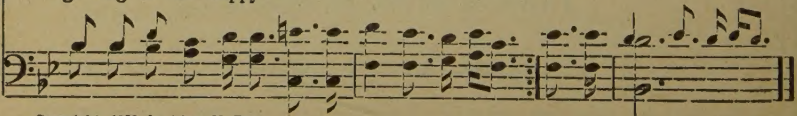
lee, ju - bi - lee,

Ju - bi - lee,

Ju - bi - lee, Yes, I'm

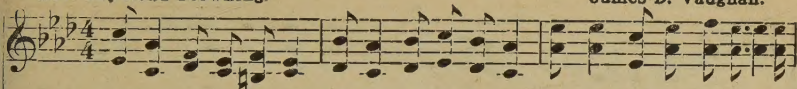


go - ing to that happy ju - bi - lee; Ju - bi - lee; Ju - bi - lee; Ju - bi - lee.
go - ing to that happy.....

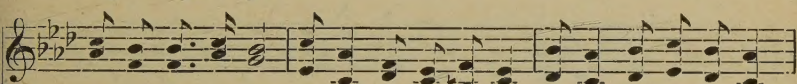
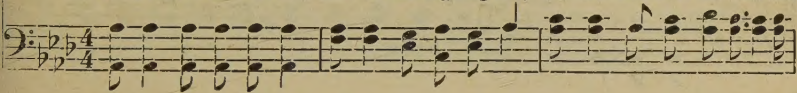


Rev. Raymond Browning.

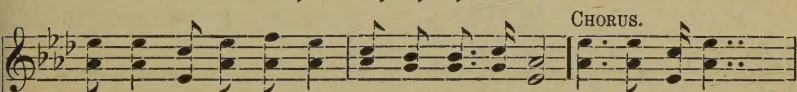
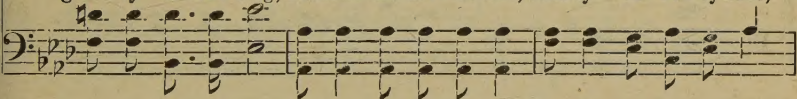
James D. Vaughan.



1. Trumpets of Ju - bi - lee, sounding o'er land and sea, Setting cre - a - tion free,
2. Trumpets of Ju - bi - lee, making the debtors free, Fill-ing the saints with glee,
3. Trumpets of Ju - bi - lee, there shall a highway be, Ho - ly for you and me,
4. Trumpets of Ju - bi - lee, sor-row and sighing flee, Car-mel and Shar-on see the



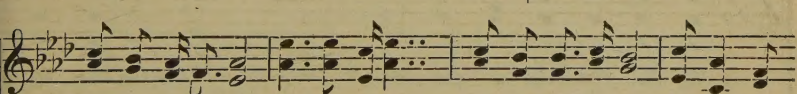
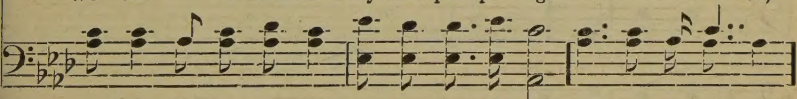
bring-ing back the King; Sa-tan's long reign is o'er, nations shall war no more,
 Prince of Peace shall reign On Da-vid's roy - al throne, Je - ru - sa - lem a - lone
 bright with glo-ry rays; Li-ons shall not de-destroy, no un-clean things an-oy
 glo - ry of the King; Blossoms the des-ert land, beau-ty on ev-'ry hand,



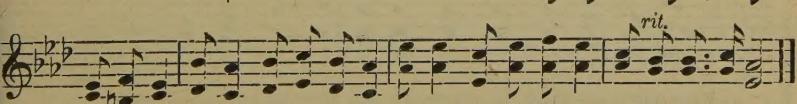
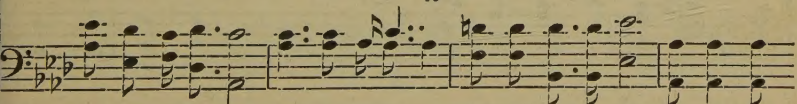
CHORUS.

Joy rolls from shore to shore, let the peo-ple sing. Blow the trumpets,
 God choos-es for His own, when He comes a-gain.
 Trav-lers who come with joy, sing-ing songs of praise.
 We can well un - der-stand why the peo-ple sing.

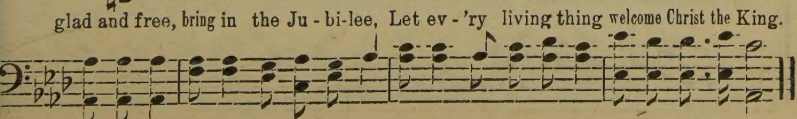
oh,



Silver Trumpets, sound, Blow the trumpets to all the world a-round; Let earth be



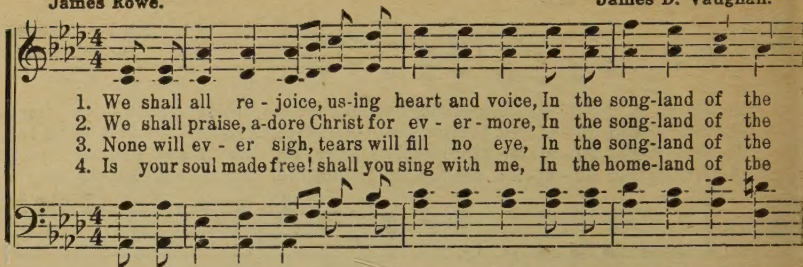
glad and free, bring in the Ju - bi - lee, Let ev - 'ry living thing welcome Christ the King.



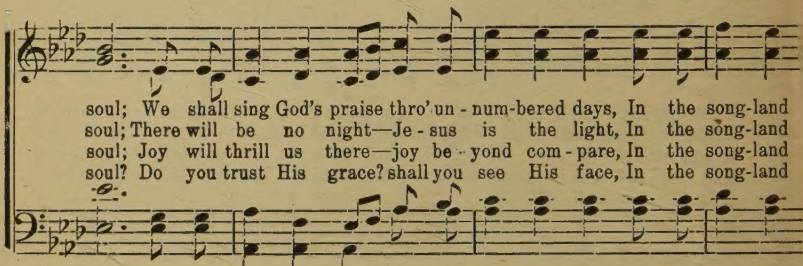
No. 2. IN THE SONGLAND OF THE SOUL.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

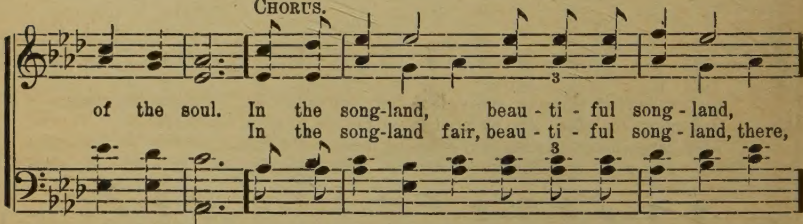


1. We shall all re-joice, us-ing heart and voice, In the song-land of the
 2. We shall praise, a-dore Christ for ev-er-more, In the song-land of the
 3. None will ev-er sigh, tears will fill no eye, In the song-land of the
 4. Is your soul made free! shall you sing with me, In the home-land of the

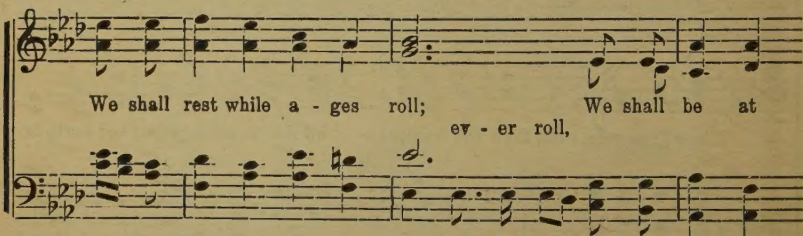


soul; We shall sing God's praise thro' un-num-bered days, In the song-land
 soul; There will be no night—Je-sus is the light, In the song-land
 soul; Joy will thrill us there—joy be-yond com-pare, In the song-land
 soul? Do you trust His grace? shall you see His face, In the song-land

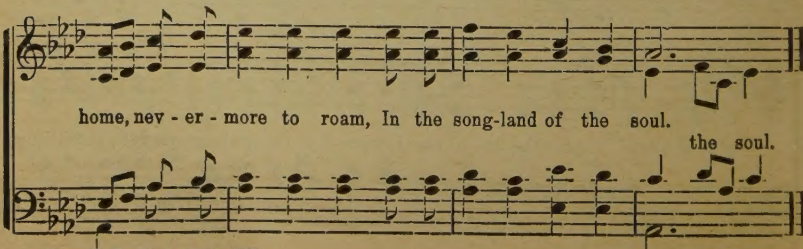
CHORUS.



of the soul. In the song-land, beau-ti-ful song-land,
 In the song-land fair, beau-ti-ful song-land, there,



We shall rest while a-ges roll; We shall be at
 ev-er roll,

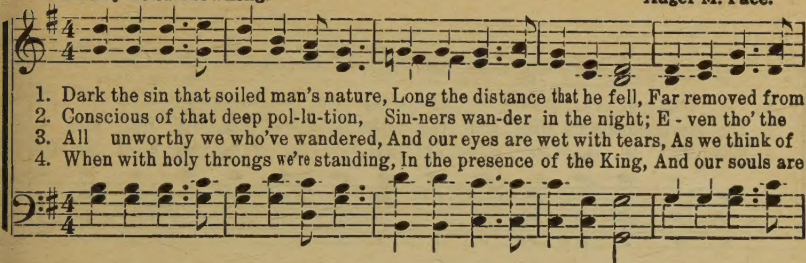


home, nev-er-more to roam, In the song-land of the soul.
 the soul.

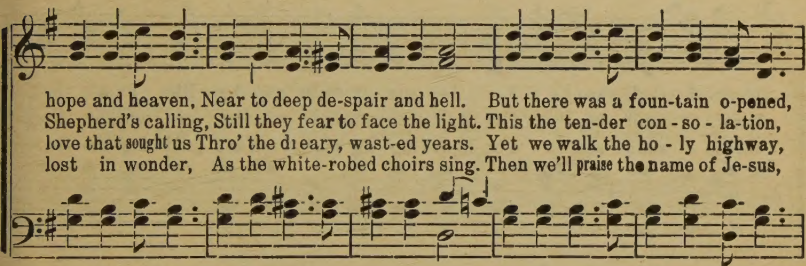
No. 3. DEEPER THAN THE STAIN HAS GONE.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

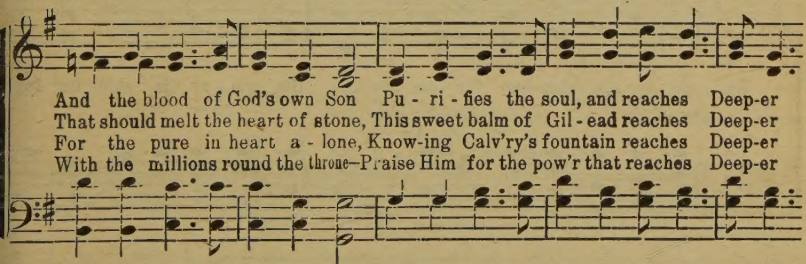
Adger M. Pace.



1. Dark the sin that soiled man's nature, Long the distance that he fell, Far removed from
2. Conscious of that deep pol-lu-tion, Sin-ners wan-der in the night; E-ven tho' the
3. All unworthy we who've wandered, And our eyes are wet with tears, As we think of
4. When with holy throngs we're standing, In the presence of the King, And our souls are

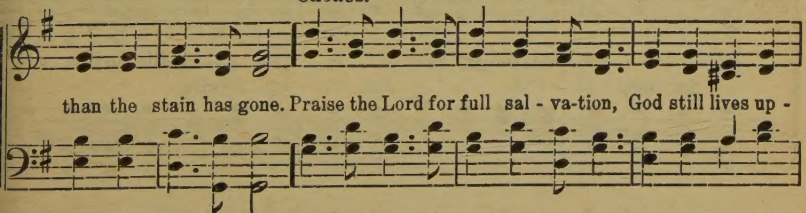


hope and heaven, Near to deep de-spair and hell. But there was a foun-tain o-pened,
 Shepherd's calling, Still they fear to face the light. This the ten-der con-so-lation,
 love that sought us Thro' the dreary, wast-ed years. Yet we walk the ho-ly highway,
 lost in wonder, As the white-robed choirs sing. Then we'll praise the name of Je-sus,

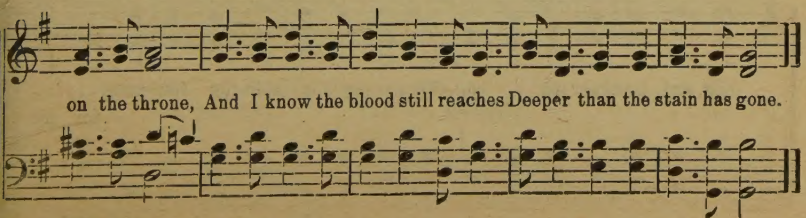


And the blood of God's own Son Pu-ri-fies the soul, and reaches Deep-er
 That should melt the heart of stone, This sweet balm of Gil-ead reaches Deep-er
 For the pure in heart a-lone, Know-ing Calv'ry's fountain reaches Deep-er
 With the millions round the throne-Praise Him for the pow'r that reaches Deep-er

CHORUS.



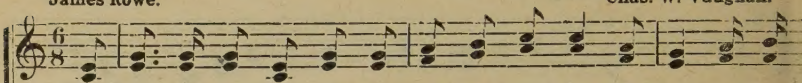
than the stain has gone. Praise the Lord for full sal-va-tion, God still lives up -



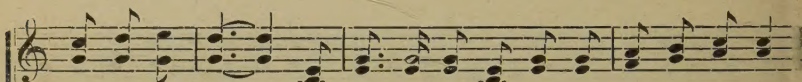
on the throne, And I know the blood still reaches Deeper than the stain has gone.

James Rowe.

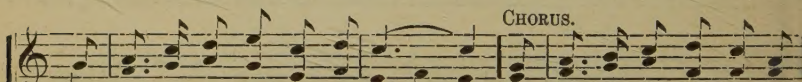
Chas. W. Vaughan.



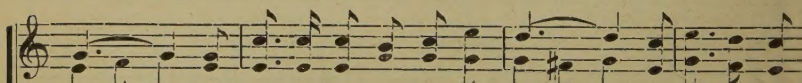
1. No long - er I wor - ry o'er troub - les a - head; Each step of the
 2. Tho' storm-clouds a - rise and the paths be - come dim, Still fear - less I
 3. Some day in the cit - y of pal - ac - es fair, My Lord on His



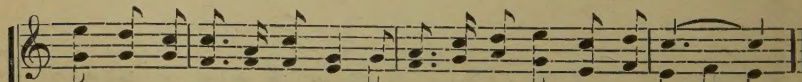
way I shall see, For Je - sus is with me, by Him I am led,
 know, I shall be; For shel - ter and light will be giv - en by Him,
 throne I shall see, For light - ing my path - ways and guid - ing me there,



CHORUS.
 His glo - ry is shin - ing for me..... His glo - ry is shin - ing for
 for me



me,..... My hope and my com - fort is He;..... His love is my
 for me, is He;



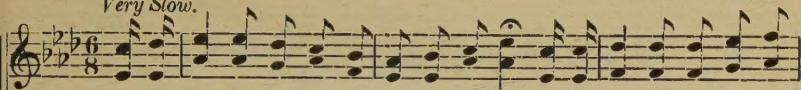
song, and to cheer me a - long, His glo - ry is shin - ing for me.....
 for me.

No. 5. THE CITY OF WONDERFUL LOVE.

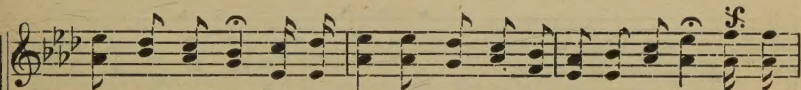
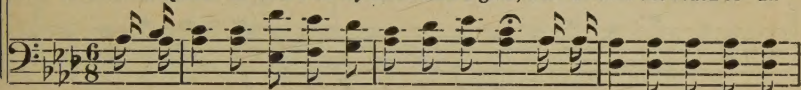
O. A. P.

O. A. Parris.

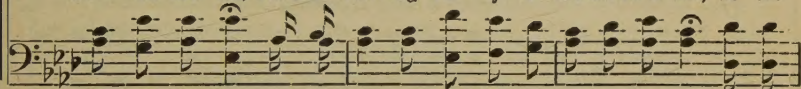
Very Slow.



1. There's a place of beau-ty, contentment and joy, Where the cares of earth-life can
2. Oh, it must be won-der-ful just to be-hold, With its pearly gates and its
3. I ex-pect to live with my loved ones a-gain, Far a-bove the reach of all

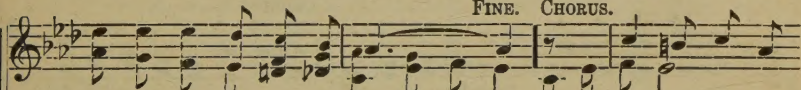


nev - er an - noy, And the praise of Je - sus all voic - es em - ploy, 'Tis the
streets of pure gold; There's a man - sion wait - ing for me I've been told, In the
sor - row and sin, For I'm striv - ing dai - ly a life - crown to win, In the

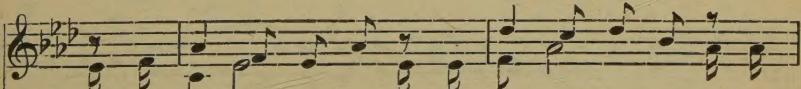
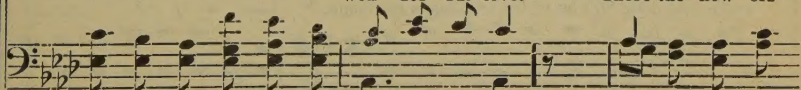


D. S.—In the

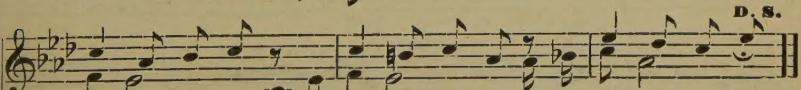
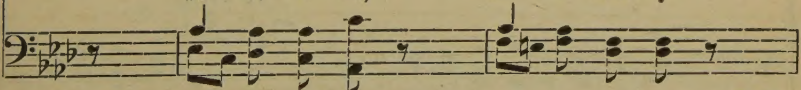
FINE. CHORUS.



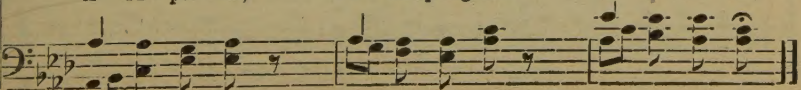
cit - y of won - der - ful love..... There the flow - ers
won - der - ful love. There the flow - ers



all are ver - nal, And its beau - ty is su -
all are ver - nal, And its beau - ty



per - nal, For the springtime is e - ter - nal,
is su - per - nal, For the springtime is e - ter - nal,



Rev. L. H. B.

Rev. L. H. Bacheller.

1. I walk with Je - sus thro' the val - ley of my tears, I know He guides me, He
 2. I walk with Je - sus and He holds my trusting hand, To lead me safe - ly a -
 3. I walk with Je - sus and I know there's naught to fear, For naught can harm me with

has these ma - ny years; He leads me upward thro' new paths I ne'er have trod, And
 cross the dang'rous land; My cares and troubles He so free - ly makes His own, A -
 my Re - deem - er near; Some day, in glo - ry, resting 'neath that cloudless dome, My

CHORUS.

He will lead me to the presence of my God.
 long the nar - row pathway to the great white throne. I'll follow where He leads me, tho' the
 soul's best song will be of Him who leads me home.

way be dark, I'll help dispel the darkness with a song; I'll follow where He
 with a song;

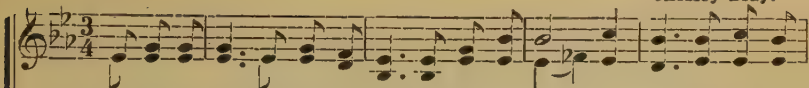
leads thro' the sunshine and the gloom, Till I reach my home in glo - ry with the ransomed throng.

No. 7.

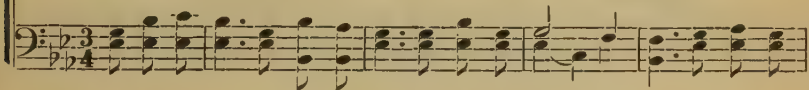
THAT MESSAGE DID ME GOOD.

C. B.

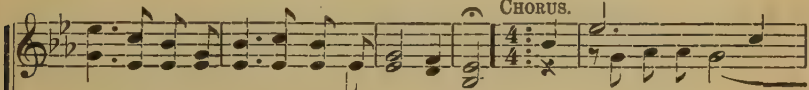
Chesley Bray.



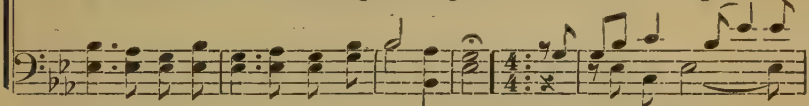
1. I heard a message sweet one day, When far from God I stood; It told me
2. It told me what I ought to do, To live for God I should, And now to
3. It told me of His per-fect love, I quick-ly un - der-stood; It meant to



CHORUS.



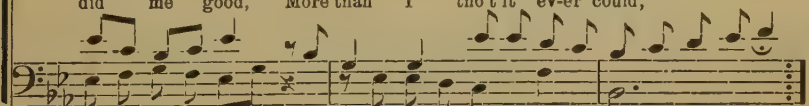
of a bet-ter way, That message did me good. It did me
Him I'm living true, That message did me good. It did me good,....
me a home a-bove, That message did me good. It did me good it



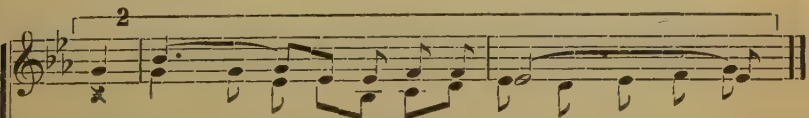
It did me.....



good, More than I thought it could;
..... it did me good, More than I tho't it could, it ev - er could;
did me good, More than I tho't it ev-er could;



good, it did me good, More than I tho't it could;



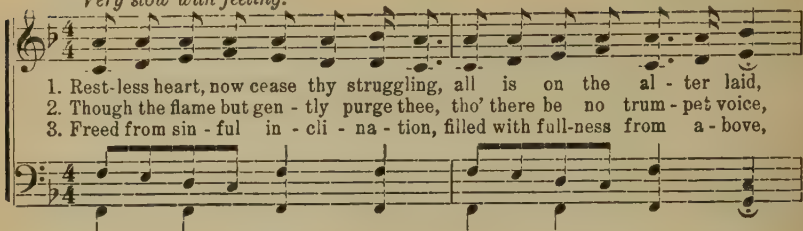
That mes - - sage did me good.....
That mes-sage did me good, it did me good.
That mes - sage did me good.....



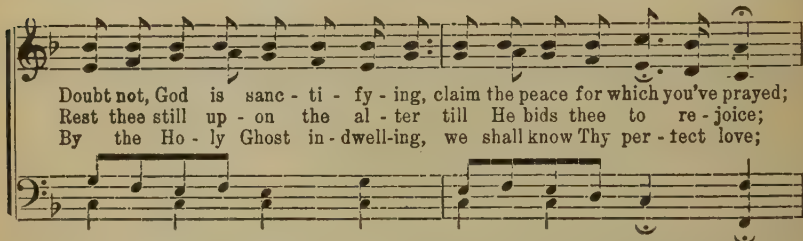
That message did me good.....

Rev. Raymond Browning.

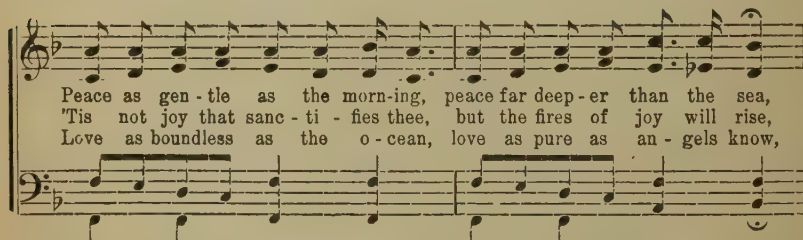
Adger M. Pace.

Very slow with feeling.


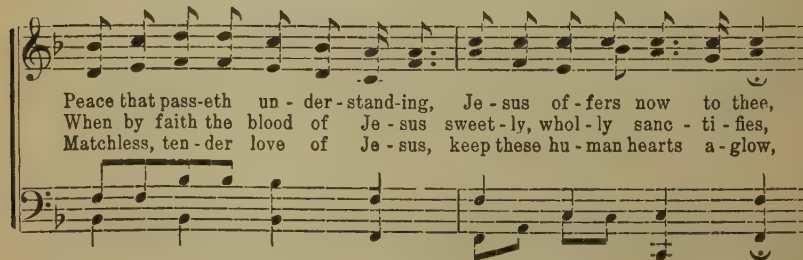
1. Rest-less heart, now cease thy struggling, all is on the al - ter laid,
 2. Though the flame but gen - tly purge thee, tho' there be no trum - pet voice,
 3. Freed from sin - ful in - cli - na - tion, filled with full-ness from a - bove,



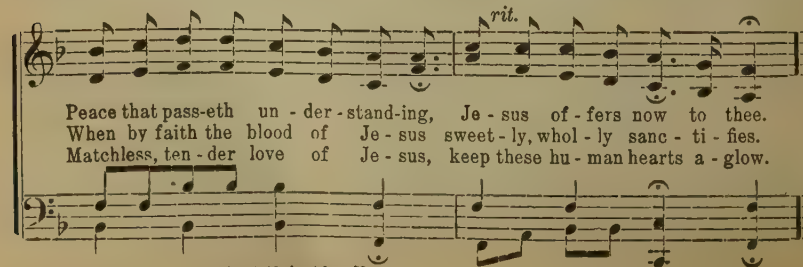
Doubt not, God is sanc - ti - fy - ing, claim the peace for which you've prayed;
 Rest thee still up - on the al - ter till He bids thee to re - joice;
 By the Ho - ly Ghost in - dwell - ing, we shall know Thy per - tect love;



Peace as gen - tle as the morn - ing, peace far deep - er than the sea,
 'Tis not joy that sanc - ti - fies thee, but the fires of joy will rise,
 Love as boundless as the o - cean, love as pure as an - gels know,



Peace that pass-eth un - der - stand - ing, Je - sus of - fers now to thee,
 When by faith the blood of Je - sus sweet - ly, whol - ly sanc - ti - fies,
 Matchless, ten - der love of Je - sus, keep these hu - man hearts a - glow,



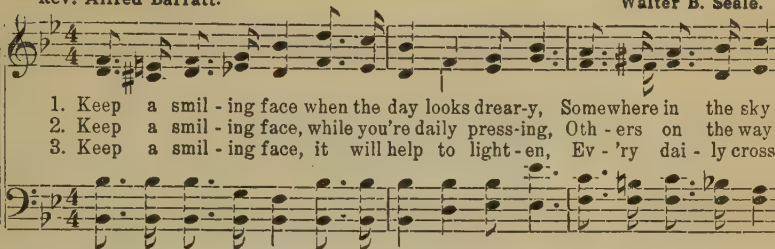
Peace that pass-eth un - der - stand - ing, Je - sus of - fers now to thee.
 When by faith the blood of Je - sus sweet - ly, whol - ly sanc - ti - fies.
 Matchless, ten - der love of Je - sus, keep these hu - man hearts a - glow.

No. 9.

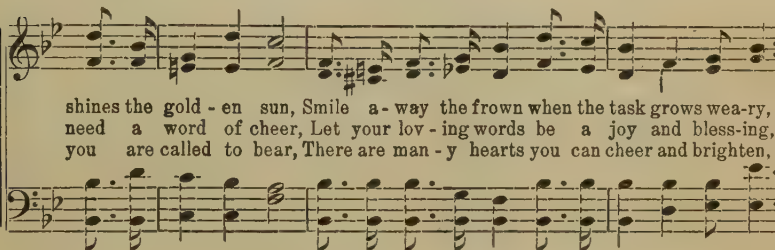
KEEP A SMILING FACE.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Walter B. Seale.

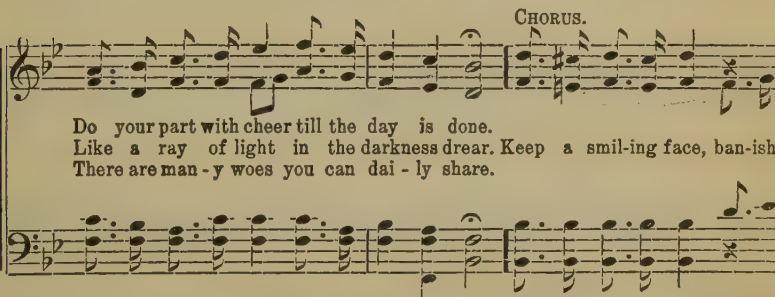


1. Keep a smil - ing face when the day looks drear - y, Somewhere in the sky
 2. Keep a smil - ing face, while you're daily press - ing, Oth - ers on the way
 3. Keep a smil - ing face, it will help to light - en, Ev - 'ry dai - ly cross

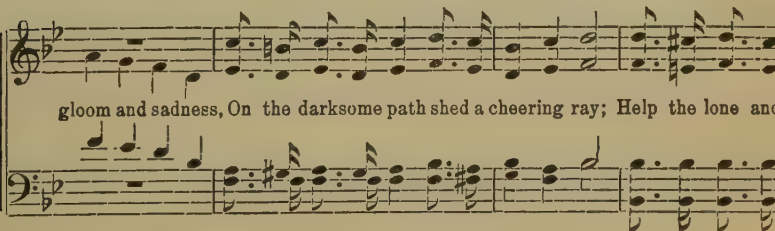


shines the gold - en sun, Smile a - way the frown when the task grows wea - ry,
 need a word of cheer, Let your lov - ing words be a joy and bless - ing,
 you are called to bear, There are man - y hearts you can cheer and brighten,

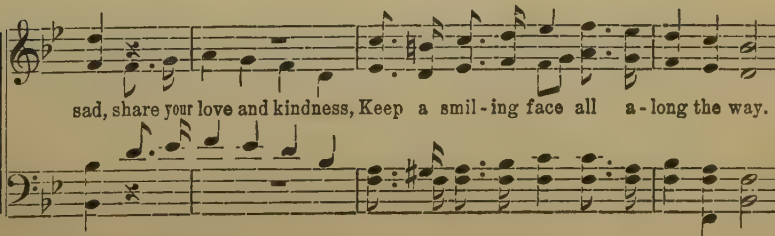
CHORUS.



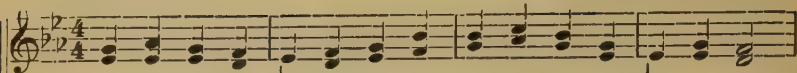
Do your part with cheer till the day is done.
 Like a ray of light in the darkness drear. Keep a smil - ing face, ban - ish
 There are man - y woes you can dai - ly share.



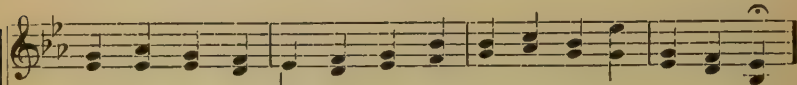
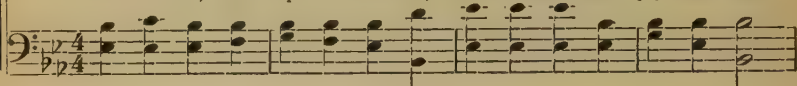
gloom and sadness, On the darksome path shed a cheering ray; Help the lone and



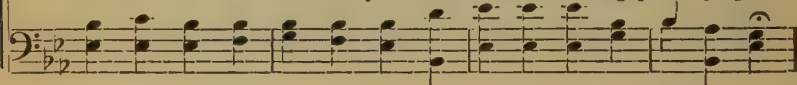
sad, share your love and kindness, Keep a smil - ing face all a - long the way.



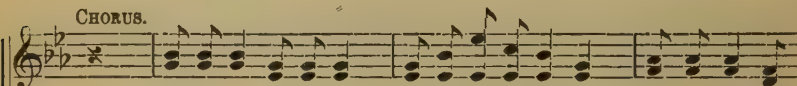
1. "Fol - low me," said gen - tle Je - sus, To the hum - ble fish - er - men;
2. "Fol - low me," for there are ma - ny Who are liv - ing still in sin;
3. "Fol - low me," for souls are burdened, Hearts are crushed by care and grief;
4. "Fol - low me," and reap the har - vest, Win the end - less joy that waits;



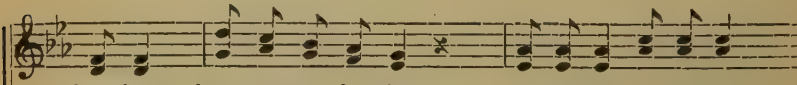
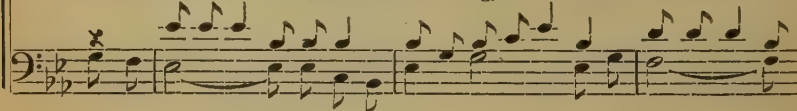
And to - day to all who love Him, He is say - ing it a - gain.
 Search the high - ways and the by - ways, Cheer their souls and lead them in.
 Tell them of the on - ly Sav - iour, Who so free - ly gives re - lief.
 "Fol - low me" a - cross the por - tal Of the shin - ing pearl - y gates



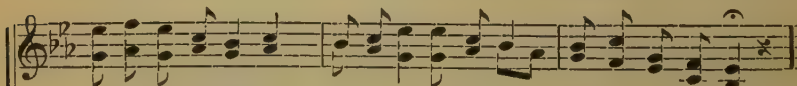
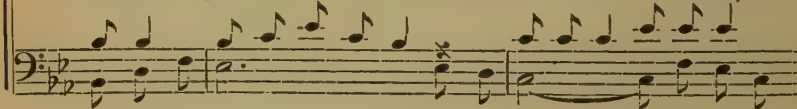
CHORUS.



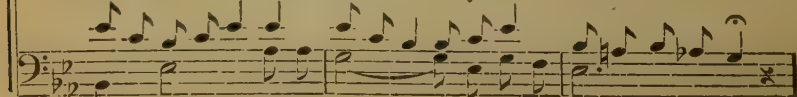
"Follow me, follow me!" hear Him gently calling, It is love, won -
 "Fol - low me!"..... oh, hear Him call - ing, It is love's.....

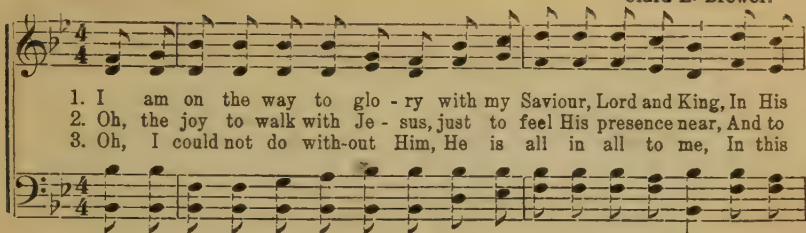


drous love, loves most ten - der plea; To the end, to the end,
 most ten - der plea; To the end..... of life, dear

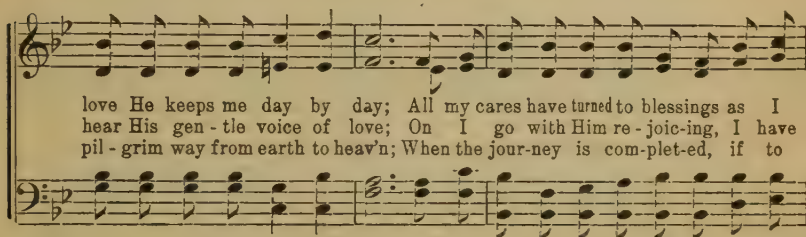


end of life, dear Master. Day by day, all the way, we will fol - low Thee.
 Mas - ter, We will close - ly fol - low Thee.

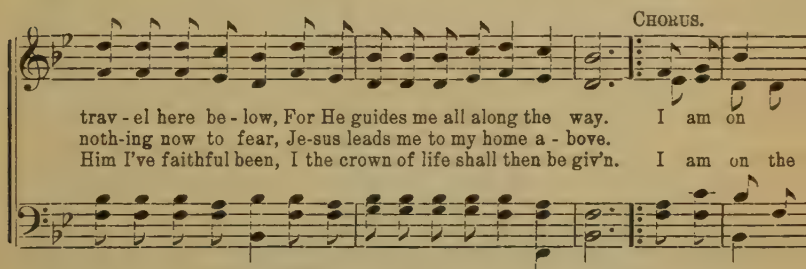




1. I am on the way to glo - ry with my Saviour, Lord and King, In His
 2. Oh, the joy to walk with Je - sus, just to feel His presence near, And to
 3. Oh, I could not do with-out Him, He is all in all to me, In this

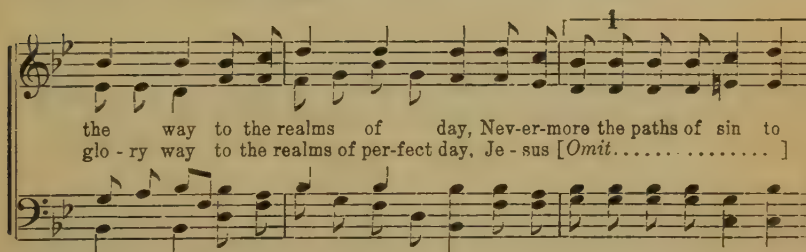


love He keeps me day by day; All my cares have turned to blessings as I
 hear His gen - tle voice of love; On I go with Him re - joic-ing, I have
 pil - grim way from earth to heav'n; When the jour-ney is com-plet-ed, if to

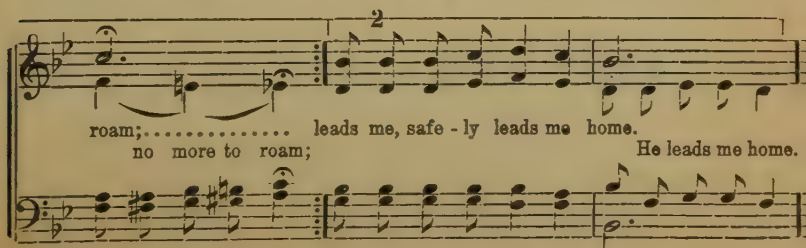


CHORUS.

trav - el here be - low, For He guides me all along the way. I am on
 noth-ing now to fear, Je-sus leads me to my home a - bove.
 Him I've faithful been, I the crown of life shall then be giv'n. I am on the



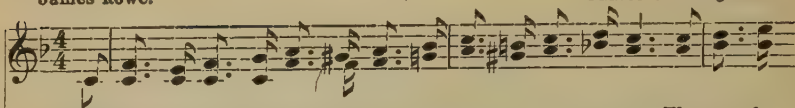
the way to the realms of day, Nev-er-more the paths of sin to
 glo - ry way to the realms of per-fect day, Je - sus [Omit.]



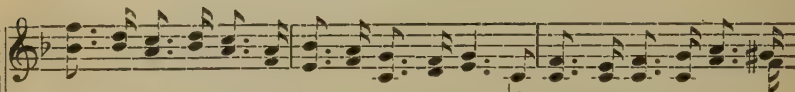
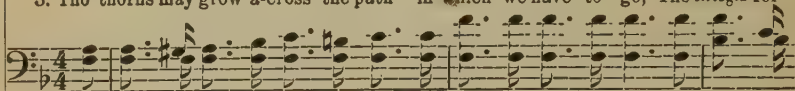
roam;..... leads me, safe - ly leads me home.
 no more to roam; He leads me home.

James Rowe.

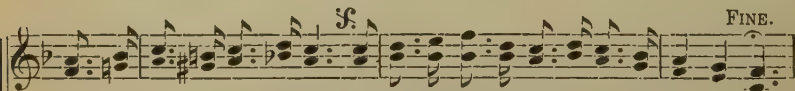
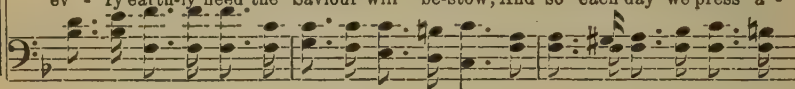
James D. Vaughan.



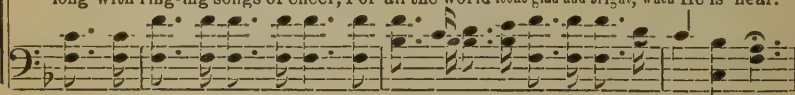
1. When Je - sus walks a-long with us to cheer us on our way, We soon for -
 2. We have a dear com-pan - ion, and in Him we may con-fide, And safe - ly
 3. Tho' thorns may grow a-cross the path in which we have to go, The strength for



get our man-y cares and car - ol thro' the day; We have no fear of an - y
 past all pit-falls He our trust-ing souls will guide; We nev - er mind the tem-pest,
 ev - 'ry earth-ly need the Saviour will be-stow; And so each day we press a -

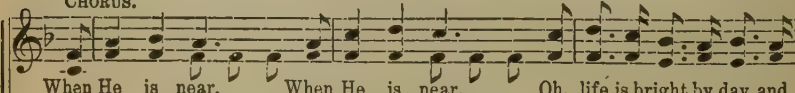


foe, the way is nev - er drear, And life is bright by day and night, when He is near.
 nor the break-ers that we hear, For all is well with us, we know, when He is near.
 long with ring-ing songs of cheer, For all the world looks glad and bright, when He is near.

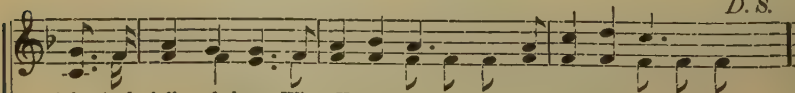
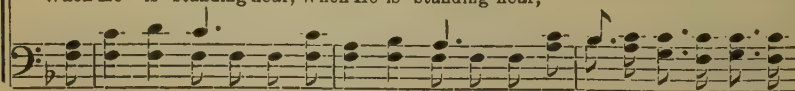


D. S.—We press along with smile and song when He is near.

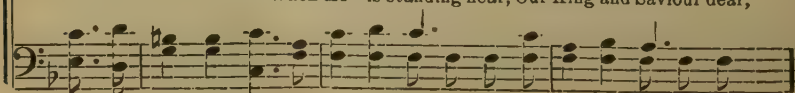
CHORUS.



When He is near, When He is near, Oh, life is bright by day and
 When He is standing near, When He is standing near,



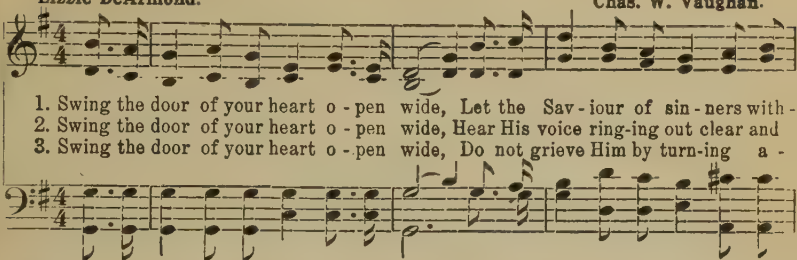
night And full of cheer; When He is near, Our Sav-iour dear—
 When He is standing near, Our King and Saviour dear,



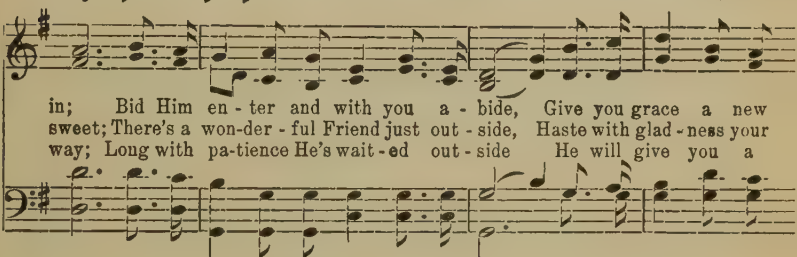
"If a man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in."—REV. 1: 20.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

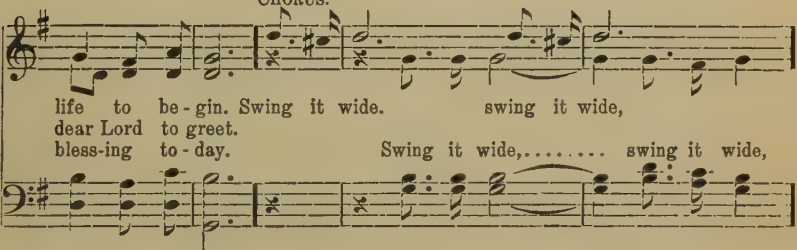


1. Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide, Let the Sav-iour of sin-ners with -
 2. Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide, Hear His voice ring-ing out clear and
 3. Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide, Do not grieve Him by turn-ing a -

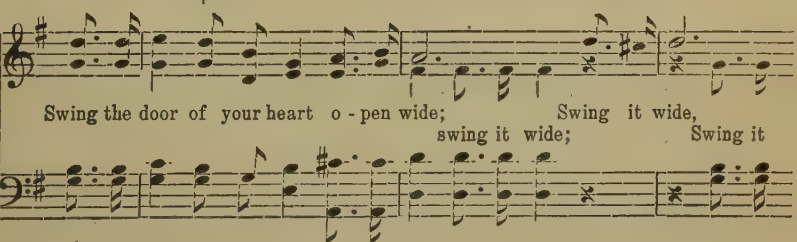


in; Bid Him en - ter and with you a - bide, Give you grace a new
 sweet; There's a won - der - ful Friend just out - side, Haste with glad - ness your
 way; Long with pa - tience He's wait - ed out - side He will give you a

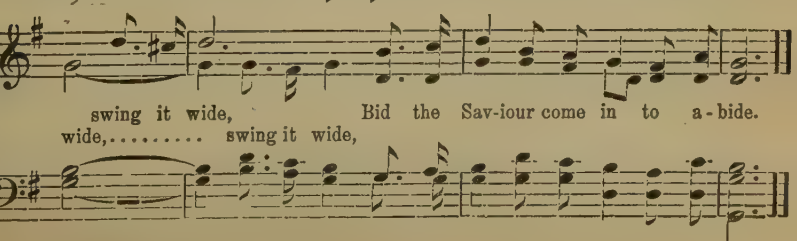
CHORUS.



life to be - gin. Swing it wide. swing it wide,
 dear Lord to greet.
 bless-ing to - day. Swing it wide,..... swing it wide,



Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide; Swing it wide,
 swing it wide; Swing it



swing it wide, Bid the Sav-iour come in to a - bide.
 wide,..... swing it wide,

No. 14. SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

Rev. L. H. B.

Rev. Lewis H. Bacheller.

1. In our dai - ly walks of life we're like ships that pass at night, We cross and re-
 2. There are lights a-long the shore that will guide us safe-ly o'er, No need on the
 3. Tho' the vessel pitch and reel, Christ our Captain's at the wheel, With Him we will

cross each others paths; First we come, and then we go, on our jour-ney here be-
 rocks our barque to cast; God's own word, blest light di-vine, all the way doth brightly
 stem the might-y tide; We can weather ev - 'ry gale, nev - er have to' drop a

CHORUS.

low, But we'll meet in the har-bor safe at last.
 shine, We shall reach yonder ha - ven safe at last. Ships that pass in the night
 sail, We'll, at last, in the har-bor safe - ly glide.

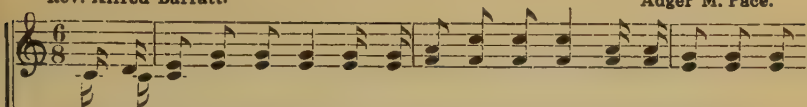
rit.

on the waves cast their light, On the joy when the darkness takes its flight, Soon the

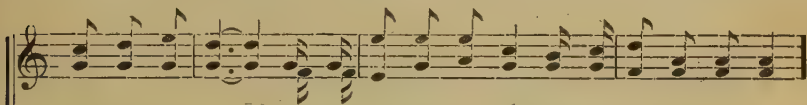
journey will be o'er, We shall meet on yonder shore, Then we'll sail life's rough sea no more.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Adger M. Pace.



1. There are chang-es each day o - ver life's rug - ged way, And our pleasures are
2. When my heart is op-prest—and I'm long - ing for rest, To my won - der - ful
3. When my bur - den of care is too heav - y to bear, And my spir - it doth
4. When I look on His face in that beau - ti - ful place, Where His love like a



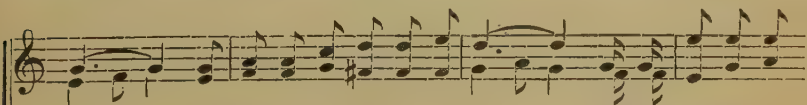
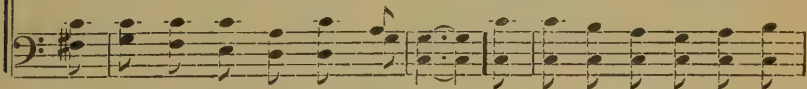
min-gled with woe; But there's One who is true, what-so - ev - er we do,
 Sav - iour I go; From my sor - row and grief He doth bring me re - lief,
 wea - ri-some grow; On my Sav - iour and Friend I can al - ways de - pend,
 bea - con doth glow; This shall still be my theme—where His lovelight doth gleam,



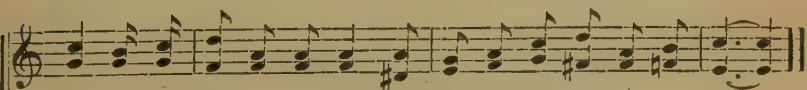
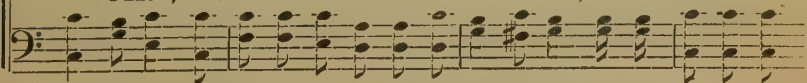
CHORUS.



His love nev - er chang - es, I know. His love nev - er chang - es, I



know,.... His love nev - er chang - es, I know,.... When the pathway is
 I know, I know,

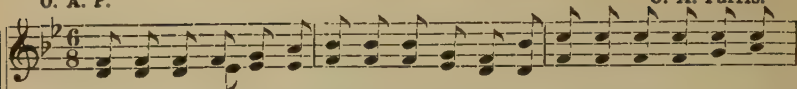


dear, He is read - y to cheer, His love nev - er chang - es, I know.

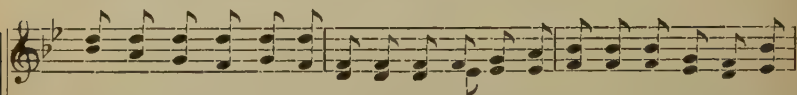


O. A. P.

O. A. Parris.



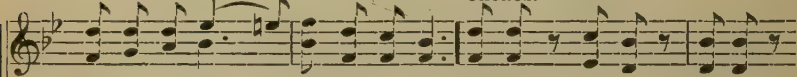
1. Go - ing to glo - ry re - peat - ing the sto - ry, Of Je - sus the low - ly One,
2. Naught can be - tide me for He is be - side me, He dai - ly ca - res - es me,
3. Some gold - en morning, a bright crown a - dorn - ing, I'll praise Him in glo - ry - land,



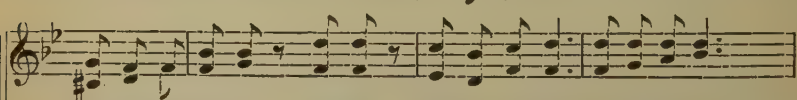
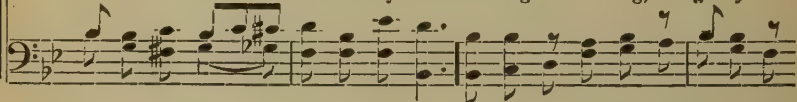
Sanc - ti - fied Ho - ly One, Kept by His fa - vor, for He is my Sav - iour, I'm
lov - ing - ly bless - es me, In Him re - joic - ing, His prais - es I'm voic - ing, As
beau - ti - ful sto - ry - land, In - side the por - tals with all the im - mor - tals, I'll



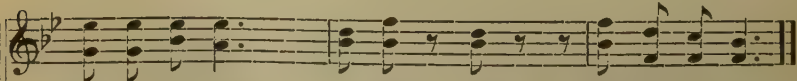
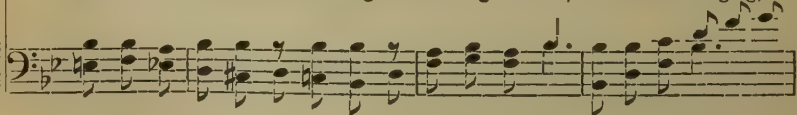
CHORUS.



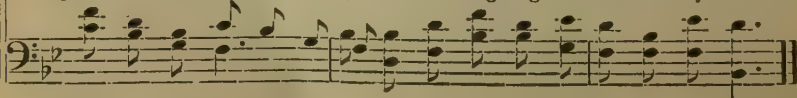
trav - el - ing on shel - tered by love. Nothing fear - ing, glo - ry
on - ward I go shel - tered by love.
rest ev - er more shel - tered by love. Nothing I'm fear - ing, for glo - ry I'm



near - ing, The Sav - iour cheer - ing lead - ing a - bove; To Him I cling,
near - ing, The Sav - iour is cheer - ing and lead - ing a - bove; To Him I'm clinging, His



prais - es I sing, Joy - bells ring, shel - tered by love.
prais - es I'm sing - ing, my Joy - bells are ring - ing I'm shel - tered by love.



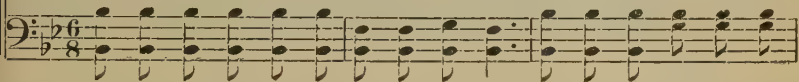
M. H. M.

Moderato.

M. H. McKee.



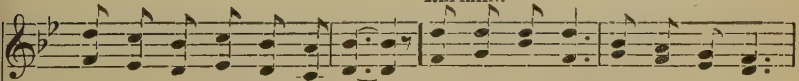
1. Je - sus my Sav - iour is pre - cious to me, Since from its bur - den my
2. Dai - ly He gives bless - ed com - fort and cheer, Drives a - way sad - ness and
3. Some day I know I shall look on His face, When I shall en - ter that



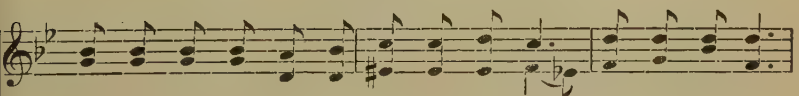
soul is set free; Ev - er the song of my spir - it shall be:
 ban - ish - es fear, As I go on - ward I feel Him so near,
 heav - en - ly place, Ev - er to sing of His won - der - ful grace,



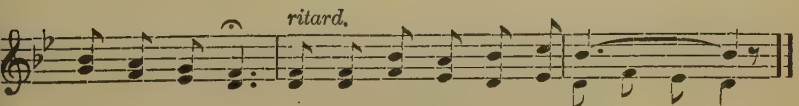
REFRAIN.



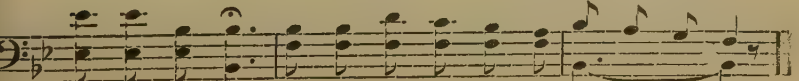
Je - sus grows dear - er each day. Dear - er each day, dear - er each day,



Guid - ing my foot - steps a - long the bright way; Dear - er each day,



dear - er each day, — Je - sus grows dear - er each day.....
 grows dear - er each day.



Rev. L. H. B.

Rev. L. H. Bacheller. Harmony by Adger M. Pace.

Slow with feeling.

1. There's a sto - ry that's told how the Sav-iour of men Trod the path of a gar -
 2. Could I go to Geth-sem-a - ne's gar-den to-day Where my Saviour di-vine
 3. He is com-ing a - gain, this Re-deem-er of men, Coming back to the paths
 4. Take a walk, blessed Lord, thro' the paths of my heart, Not a bri - ar or thorn

den a - lone; How He prayed there for me, till He sweat drops of blood, For to
 made His plea, Ev - 'ry thorn I would pluck from each beau-ti - ful rose, And would
 once He trod; For this truth is revealed to the blood-ransomed soul, In the
 shalt thou see; But the flowers there bloom giv-ing out sweet perfume, And will

CHORUS.

Him my transgressions were known.
 make a sweet shrine there for me. Walking with Je-sus thro' life's garden fair,
 won - der-ful message of God.
 bloom there for-ev-er for Thee.

Meeting Him ev - er midst ros - es so rare; Flow'rs give sweet fragrance a -

gain and a - gain, Do-ing Him hom-age, this Sav-iour of men.

No. 19.

A FRIEND UNFAILING.

There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—PROV. 18: 24.

James Rowe.

F. P. Heatwole.

1. Christ a-lone can guide us when the storms be-tide us, He a-lone is
 2. Let us tell the sto-ry of His life and glo-ry, To the lost His
 3. All the way to heav-en let our best be giv-en, Ev-er let His

ev-'ry day the same; None but He can keep us when the billows sweep us,
 sav-ing grace pro-claim; Do His bid-ding ev-er, doubt or grieve Him nev-er,
 glo-ry be our aim; Yon-der He will meet us, with a smile will greet us,

CHORUS.
 He's a Friend un-fail-ing, bless His name. He's a Friend un-fail-ing,
 He's a Friend un-fail-ing,

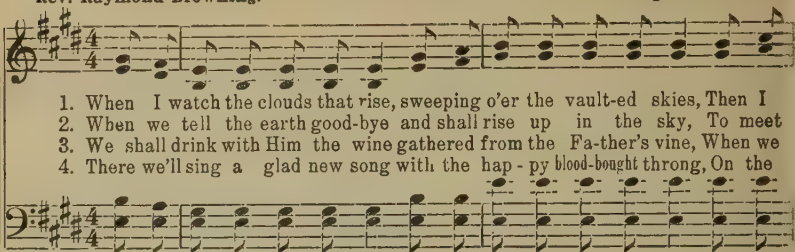
bless His name, He a-lone to save us free-ly came; When the storms
 He a-lone to save us

be-tide us He will keep and guide us, He's a Friend unfailing, bless His name.

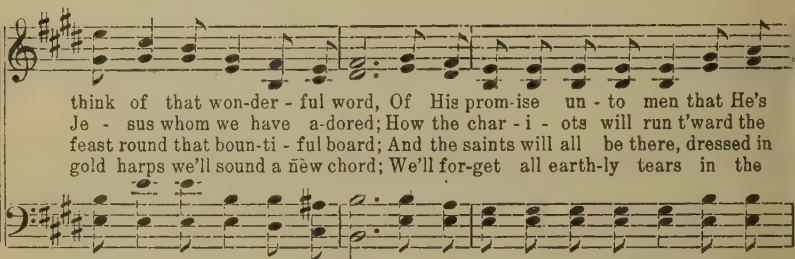
No. 20. I'LL RIDE ON THE CLOUDS WITH MY LORD.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

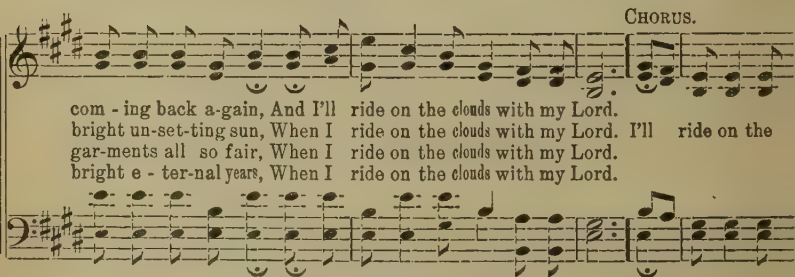
Adger M. Pace.



1. When I watch the clouds that rise, sweeping o'er the vault-ed skies, Then I
2. When we tell the earth good-bye and shall rise up in the sky, To meet
3. We shall drink with Him the wine gathered from the Fa-ther's vine, When we
4. There we'll sing a glad new song with the hap-py blood-bought throng, On the

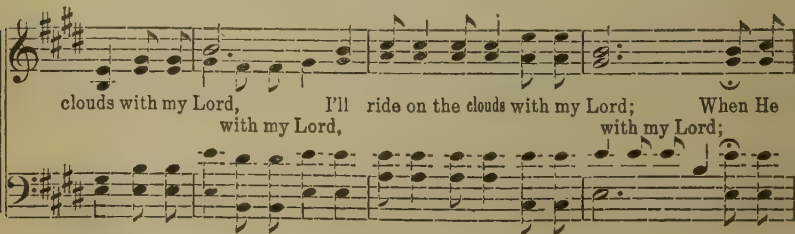


think of that won-der-ful word, Of His prom-ise un-to men that He's
Je - sus whom we have a-dored; How the char-i-ots will run t'ward the
feast round that boun-ti-ful board; And the saints will all be there, dressed in
gold harps we'll sound a new chord; We'll for-get all earth-ly tears in the

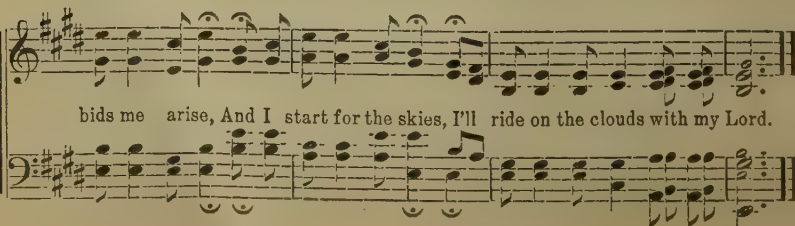


CHORUS.

com-ing back a-gain, And I'll ride on the clouds with my Lord.
bright un-set-ting sun, When I ride on the clouds with my Lord. I'll ride on the
gar-ments all so fair, When I ride on the clouds with my Lord.
bright e-ter-nal years, When I ride on the clouds with my Lord.



clouds with my Lord, I'll ride on the clouds with my Lord; When He
with my Lord, with my Lord;



bids me arise, And I start for the skies, I'll ride on the clouds with my Lord.

Rev. J. A. Wade.

Clara E. Brewer.

1. When the age of grace is o-ver, And we lay our burdens down; When the
 2. There the great pro-phet-ic mantel, Which the prophets all have worn, Shall dis-
 3. Oh! the grand and glorious sup-per, Which St. John has told us of, Then for

saints from out the earth's old dust shall rise; We shall then with all our loved ones,
 play to all the saints who reign on earth: How they looked down thro' the a-ges,
 us is spread e-ter-nal in the skies; For on love we'll feast for-ev-er,

D. S.—He will take us to our mansions

FINE.

Be trans-lat-ed in His form, And shall go to meet our Sav-iour in the skies.
 With the eye of God a-bove; How they saw the wonders of the Christ on earth.
 In the presence of the King, And behold His glorious face then, with our eyes.

Which He's gone now to prepare, And He'll wipe all tears for-ev-er from our eyes.

CHORUS.

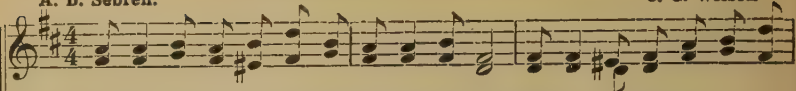
We will sing.....the grand old chorus, Which our fa-
 We will sing grand old chorus, Which our fa-

D. S.

thers used to sing, And we'll shout His praise e-ter-nal in the skies;
 thers they used to sing,

A. B. Sebren.

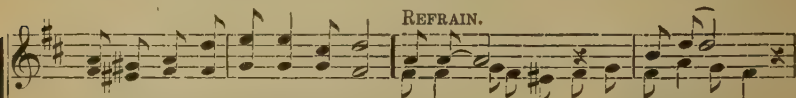
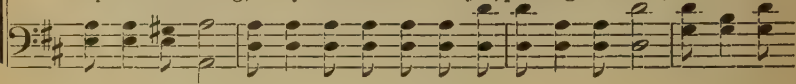
C. G. Wilson.



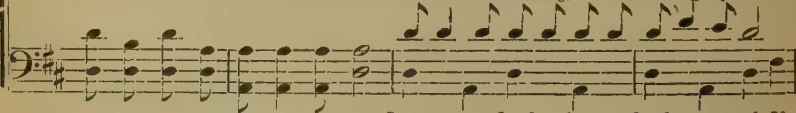
1. Love-waves of glo - ry now are flood-ing my soul, Burdens are light-er as I'm
2. Hap - py in glo - ry when my Sav-iour is near, When I am trusting, He is
3. Love-waves are ev - er flood-ing my soul with song, When I am tempted, He will



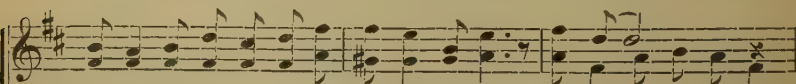
near-ing the goal; Je-sus has cleared the way, I'm go-ing up there, Mansions of
giv-ing me cheer; No gloom or sad-ness can o'er-shad-ow my way, He keeps me
keep me from wrong; Glory and hal-le-lu-jah, praising His name, Je-sus the



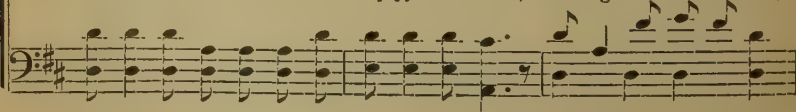
glo - ry soon I with Him shall share, Love-waves flood-ing,
read-y for that great judgment day.
Sav-iour, He is ev - er the same. Love-waves are flooding, ev-er flood-ing my soul,



Love-waves flood, they flood my soul, Oh,



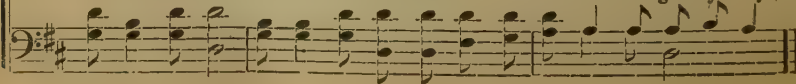
Glo-ry for-ev-er, I am hap-py and whole; Trust-ing in Je-sus' love,



Trust - ing Je - sus,



Trusting each day, Singing and shouting ev - 'ry step of the way.
glo-ry way.



I'VE FOUND THAT RIVER.

There is a river, the streams thereof make glad

James Rowe.

Chas. W. Vaughan

1. There's a riv - er of hope and gladness, Which for years sin-blind-ed I
 2. 'Tis a won - der - ful crys - tal riv - er, For it quenched the thirst of my
 3. Come to Je - sus, let thirst be end - ed, Ye whose souls are worn by the

passed; Now I've lost all my sin and sad - ness, For I've found that
 soul, And its wa - ters shall flow for - ev - er, For the souls of
 strife; By the Spir - it di - vine at - tend - ed, Come and drink the

D. S.—For I've found that

FINE. CHORUS.

riv - er at last. (at last.)
 sin - ners made whole (made whole.) I have found that riv - er at
 wa - ters of life. (of life.)
 riv - er at last. (at last.)

last, Wand'ring days for - ev - er are past;
 at last, for-ev - er past;

D. S.

I must tell my sto - ry, and my soul sings "Glo - ry,"

Chas. W. Vaughan.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. There is glad-ness and glo-ry in the won-der-ful sto-ry Of
 2. In its truth and completeness, filled with won-der-ful sweet-ness, The
 3. So I'll sing it to oth-ers, to my sis-ters and broth-ers, Till

Je-sus, the Sav-iour who came from a-bove; Bringing with Him sal-
 sto-ry grows dear-er each time it is told; To the mil-lions now
 Je-sus shall call me to nev-er-more roam; Then be-side the bright

D. S.—Mak-ing full the ob-

va-tion, to each tribe and each na-tion, O won-der-ful sto-ry
 tell-ing that sweet sto-ry com-pell-ing, Its beau-ty is pre-cious,
 riv-er I shall sing it for-ev-er, For glo-ry will shine for

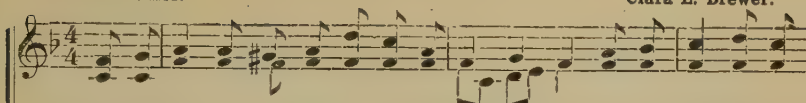
la-tion for each tribe and each na-tion, O glo-ry to God, I

FINE. CHORUS.

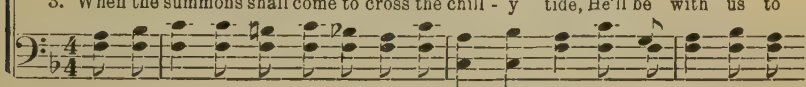
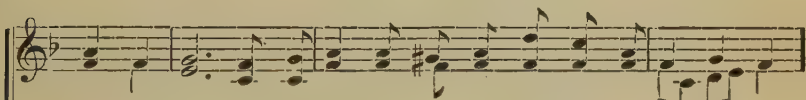
of the Christ and His love.
 far more precious than gold. O this sto-ry so sweet I am glad to re-
 me when I reach that home.

know He made it for me.

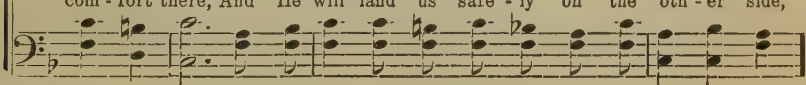
peat, How the Sav-iour, in mer-cy, died that all might be free;



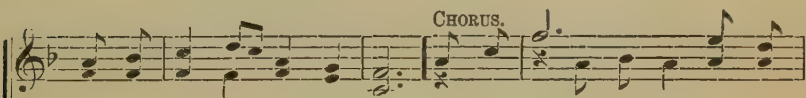
1. As we trav-el a-long the rug-ged way of life, Oft we find bur-dens
 2. Oft - en-times when discouraged and the road seems long, And the way fills us
 3. When the summons shall come to cross the chill - y tide, He'll be with us to

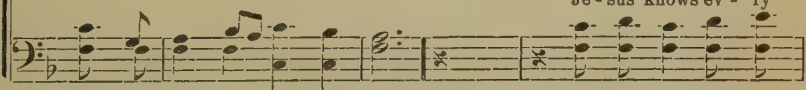
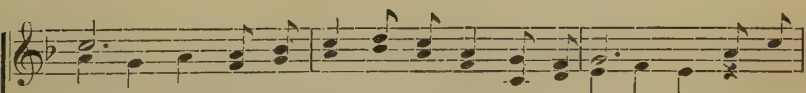
hard to bear; But there's one who will com-fort thro' all pain and strife,
 with de-spair; Je-sus near, brings us cheer, and fills our hearts with song,
 com-fort there, And He will land us safe-ly on the oth-er side,



CHORUS.



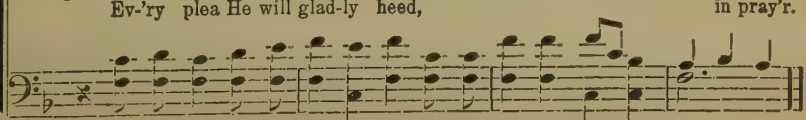
If we'll go to Him in pray'r. Je-sus knows ev-'ry
 Je-sus knows ev-'ry

need, He will help us our bur-dens to bear; Ev-'ry
 soul's great need, to bear;

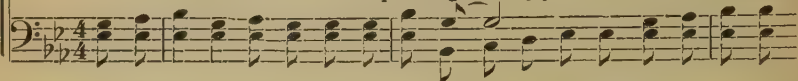



plea He will heed, If we'll go to Him in pray'r.
 Ev-'ry plea He will glad-ly heed, in pray'r.

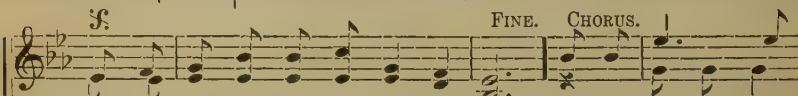




1. To the world I'm tell-ing now the sto - ry, (gos-pel sto - ry,) Of that home be -
2. What a joy to tell the bless-ed sto - ry, (gos-pel sto - ry,) Since I gave the
3. In that home where angels bow be-fore Him, (bow be-fore Him,) I shall sing while
4. When I hear the saints in heav-en prais-ing (sweetly prais-ing) Christ, the glorious



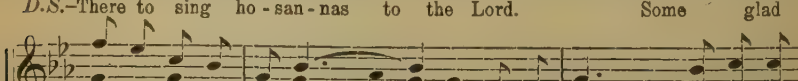
yond the surg-ing tide; I'm a pil-grim on the way to glo - ry, (heaven's glory,)
 bless-ed Lord con-trol; In His steps I'm pressing on to glo - ry, (on to glo-ry,)
 end - less a - ges roll; There with sants and sag-es I'll a-dore Him, (I'll adore Him,)
 King of Cal - va - ry; O how sweet to me will be the sing-ing, (be the singing,)



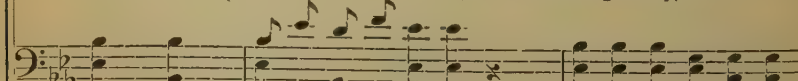
Some glad day the gates will o - pen wide. Some glad day I'm
 With His love-light shin - ing in my soul.
 In that hap - py home-land of the soul.
 When the glo - ry-gates swing wide for me. Some glad day



D.S. - There to sing ho - san - nas to the Lord. Some glad



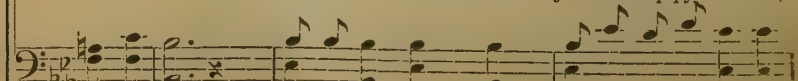
go - ing o - ver yon - der, Some glad day, I'll sing with
 I am go - ing o - ver yon - der, Some glad day,

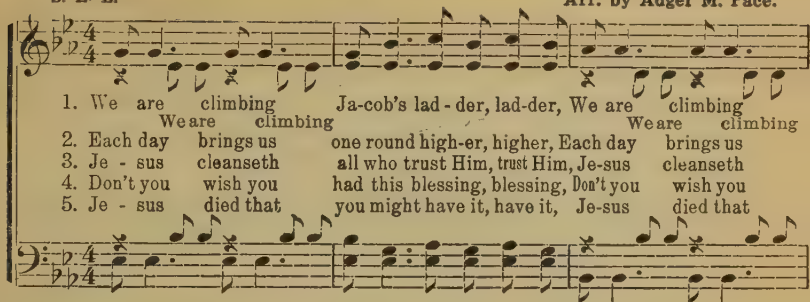


day I'm go - ing yon - der,



sweet ac-cord; Some glad day, I'll join that hap-py num-ber,
 Some glad day, I will join that hap-py num-ber,

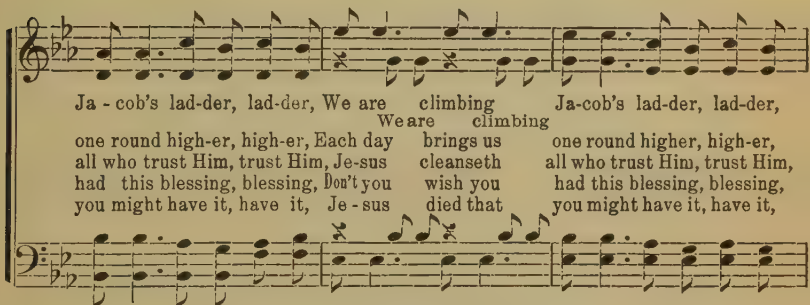




1. We are climbing Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der, We are climbing
 We are climbing We are climbing

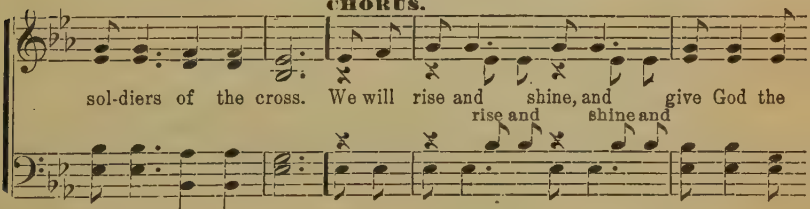
2. Each day brings us one round high-er, higher, Each day brings us
 Je - sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth

4. Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you
 Je - sus died that you might have it, have it, Je-sus died that

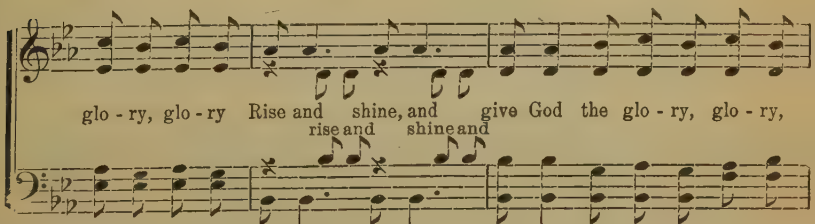


Ja - cob's lad-der, lad-der, We are climbing Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der,
 one round high-er, high-er, Each day brings us one round higher, high-er,
 all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him,
 had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing,
 you might have it, have it, Je - sus died that you might have it, have it,

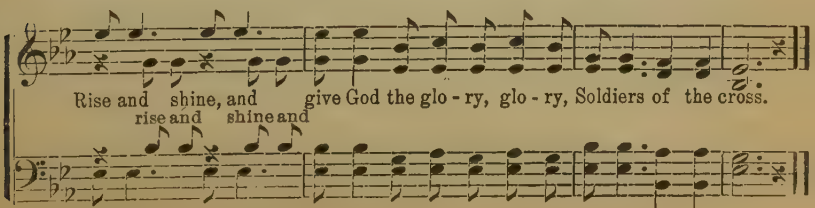
CHORUS.



sol-diers of the cross. We will rise and shine, and give God the
 rise and shine and



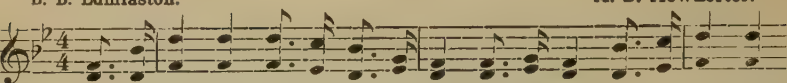
glo - ry, glo - ry Rise and shine, and give God the glo - ry, glo - ry,
 rise and shine and



Rise and shine, and give God the glo - ry, glo - ry, Soldiers of the cross.
 rise and shine and

B. B. Edmiston.

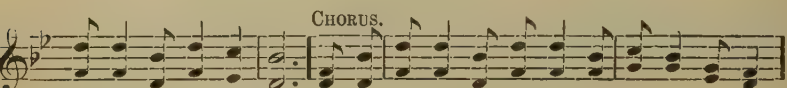
M. D. McWhorter.



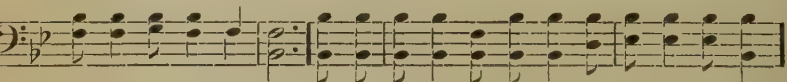
1. Oh, how won - der - ful the Fa - ther's all - sav - ing love, How it thrills with
2. To the dark - ened plac - es, giv - ing glo - ri - ous light, This sweet sto - ry
3. Let us tell this sto - ry wher - so - ev - er we go, Till our jour - ney



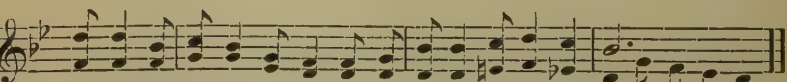
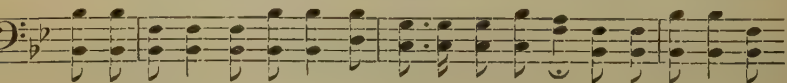
joy, the heart of man! Won - der - ful that Je - sus came from heaven above, Making
travels down the years; It is swift - ly o - ver - com - ing e - vil with right, And 'tis
here on earth is o'er; Then, in heav - en, free from ev - 'ry sor - row and woe, We shall



per - fect, sal - va - tion's plan.
driv - ing away earth's tears. Tell the sto - ry of glo - ry and won - der - ful grace,
shout it for ev - er - more.

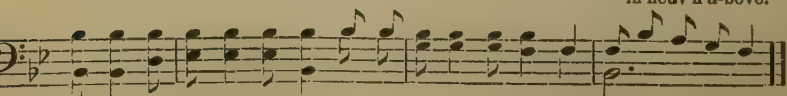


Keep it ring - ing, 'tis bringing the light to ev - 'ry race; Sa - tan routing, keep



shouting the sto - ry of love, Till you sing it in heav'n a - bove.

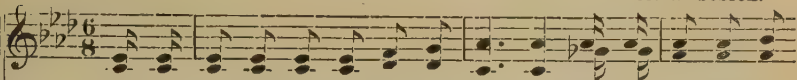
in heav'n a - bove.



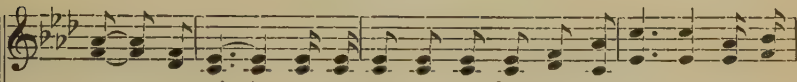
No. 29. THEY'LL COME BACK FOR ME SOME DAY

Geo. W. S.

Geo. W. Sebreu.



1. There's a home that a-waits me in glo - ry, Where the ransomed have
2. I've a dear lov - ing Sav - iour to guide me, He has shown all our
3. I have sis - ters and broth - ers in glo - ry, Where the spir - it shall
4. When my fa - ther was called to pass o - ver, And to lay down all



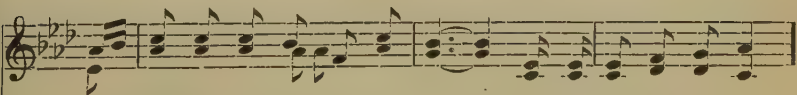
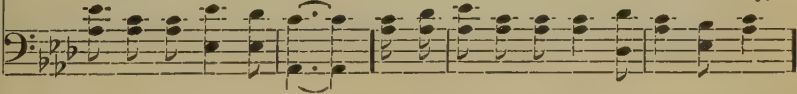
gone to stay; And my loved ones have gone on be - fore me, But they'll
loved ones this way; They are dwell - ing with Him now up yon - der, But they'll
ne'er de - cay; And a moth - er who told us the sto - ry, But they'll
sor - row for aye; All the oth - ers came back to go with him, And they'll



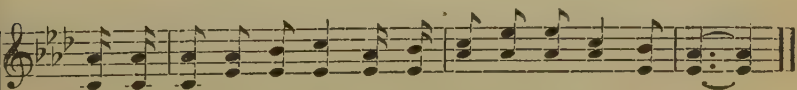
CHORUS.



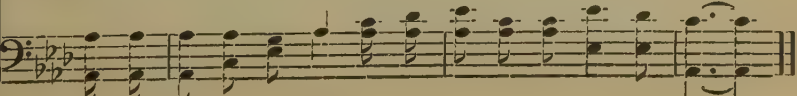
come back for me some day. They will come back for me some day.....
some day,

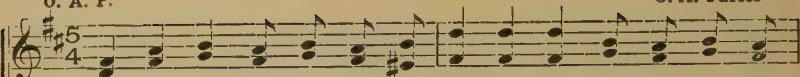


To bear me to heav - en a - way; They have long gone be - fore,

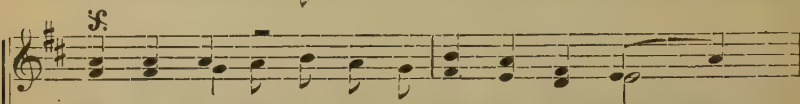


To that beau - ti - ful shore, But they'll come back for me some day.



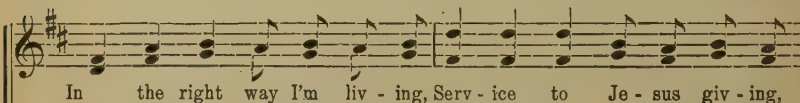


1. Down in my heart there's love-light Bright-er by far than sun - light,
2. I have no cause for sad-ness, He fills me with His glad-ness,
3. Homeward each day I'm go - ing, Prais - es to Him be - stow - ing,



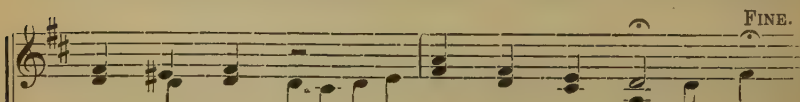
For I am (full of glo - ry,) hap - py and whole; (I'm hap - py;)
All the way (home to glo - ry,) mu - sic waves roll; (I'm sing - ing;)
Near-ing the (bright e - ter - nal) heav - en - ly goal; (my home - land;)

D.S.—For I am (full of glo - ry,) hap - py and whole, (Oh, praise Him;)



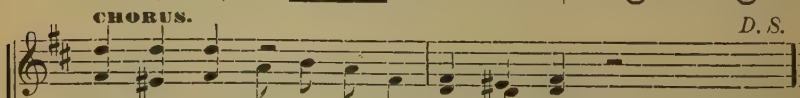
In the right way I'm liv - ing, Serv - ice to Je - sus giv - ing,
He keeps my joy-bells ring - ing, Glo - ry with - in me spring-ing,
Where I can tell the sto - ry, Giv - ing Him all the glo - ry,

He keeps my joy - bells ring - ing, Glo - ry with - in me spring-ing.



Mu - sic waves roll o - ver my soul;
hap - py soul.

FINE.



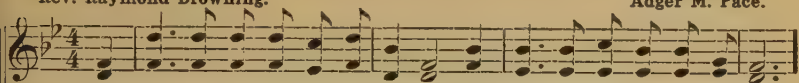
CHORUS. *D. S.*

Mu - sic waves sweet-ly blend-ing, praise a - bove I am send-ing,

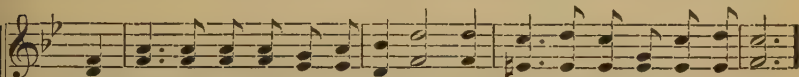
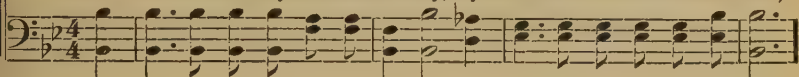
No. 31. I WANT MY LOVED ONES TO GO WITH ME.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

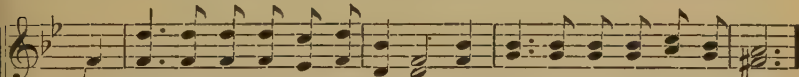
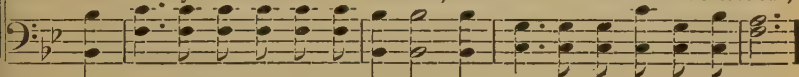
Adger M. Pace.



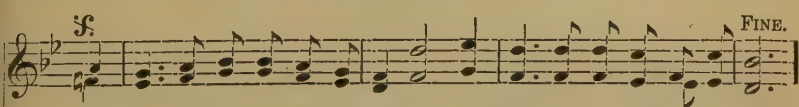
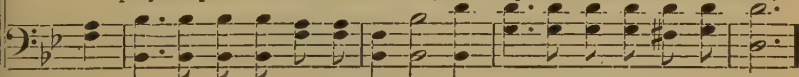
1. My thoughts turn back to days of childhood, I see our sim-ple vil-lage home,
2. When fa-ther slipped in - to the shadows, He prayed, then smiled, tho' death was grim,
3. We used to gath-er round the fire-side, The soft light fell on fac-es fair,
4. And now I have my own sweet family, My wife and lit-tle children dear,



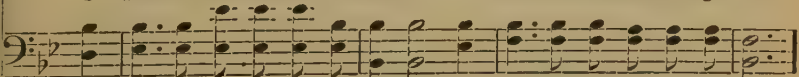
My fa-ther, moth-er, sis-ters, brothers, I lit-tle dreamed how far we'd roam;
My mother's footsteps now are fail-ing, Her hair is white and eyes grow dim;
We laughed and played and loved each other, Our hearts were young and free from care;
And on - ly God knows how I love them, And how I love to have them near;



Long years have passed and we have wandered, And some now rest with-in the tomb,—
Some of her chil-dren are in heav-en, The oth-ers dwell in diff'rent lands,—
And then we said our "Now I lay me," And moth-er tucked us all in bed;
I pray and plead with Him to shield them, And keep their tender hearts from sin,—

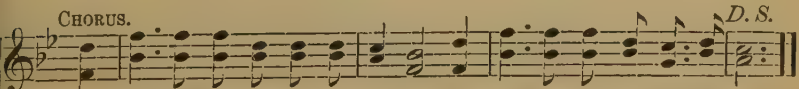


I want my loved ones to go with me To heav'n that lies be-yond the gloom.
I want my loved ones to go with me Be - yond dark seas to gold-en sands.
I want to meet that happy household, When Je - sus wakes us from the dead.
I won-der how t'would be in heav-en If one of them should not get in.

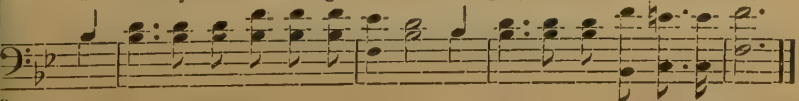


D.S.—O Je - sus help me lead my loved ones Up to that land of cloudless day.

CHORUS.



I want my loved ones to go with me, I pray not one may miss the way;



James Rowe.

Barber Edwards.

1. Sweet-est wel-come a-waits my soul at the gates Where my tri-als will
 2. Man-y cares I may bear, e'er I meet Him there, Un-der tri-als I
 3. Though the an-gels of light bow low in His sight, And His praise will for

have an end; One will o-pen them wide and call me in-side,
 still must bend; But I nev-er shall stray from heav-en's true way,
 aye as-scend; I re-mem-bered shall be, be-cause He loves me,—

CHORUS.

For the King is my dear-est friend. Yes, the King is my dear-est

friend,.... And our friendship will nev-er end; Sweetest welcome a -
 my friend, nev-er end;

waits my soul at the gates, For the King is my dear-est friend.

No. 33. WHATSOEVER IS RIGHT HE WILL PAY.

Jno. F. Taylor.

Lloyd E. Robertson.

1. Go ye in - to the vine-yard to-day, (to-day,) Was said by the Mas-ter of
2. O then, why stand ye i - dle to-day, (to-day,) Go la - bor, ye gleaners and
3. Go and gath-er the bright golden yield, (to-day,) O let not the har-vest be

old; What-so - ev - er is right I will pay, (will pay,) Is as truth-ful to -
all; 'Tis the call of the Mas-ter, o - bey, (o - bey,) Do not let the ripe
lost; Be ye faith-ful your sic - kle to wield, (to wield,) Counting neither your

CHORUS.

day as when told. Go, ye toilers and gleamers, a - way,.....
grain ev - er fall.
time nor the cost.

a-way, a - way, a - way,

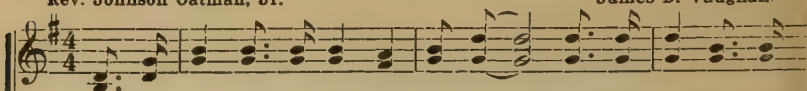
For the harvest is waiting to - day; The Lord of the
to-day, O has - ten a - way,

harvest will pay, What-so - ev - er is right He will pay
He will pay, He will pay.

No. 34. THE HOME OF THE HOME-SICK SOUL.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

James D. Vaughan.

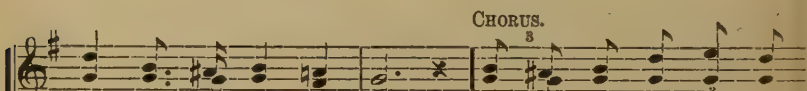


1. Past the stars in the sky at mid - night, Past the arch where the
 2. It may be while our friends are weep - ing, It may be while the
 3. When my Sav - iour my sins all par - doned, When He spake and I
 4. There we'll walk with the King for - ev - er Ne'er to part while the



storm-clouds roll; Past the moon where she floats in beau - ty, Is the
 church-bells toll; We shall rise on the wings of an - gels, To that
 was made whole, Then He told me a - bout a man - sion, In that
 a - ges roll; Nev - er sor - row nor weep - ing yon - der, In that

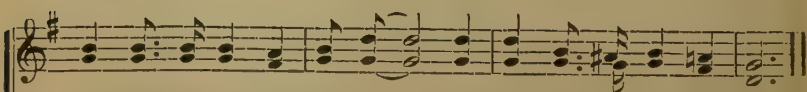
CHORUS.



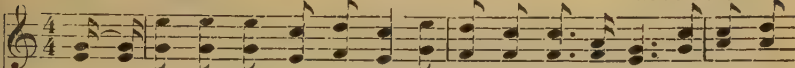
home of the home - sick soul. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

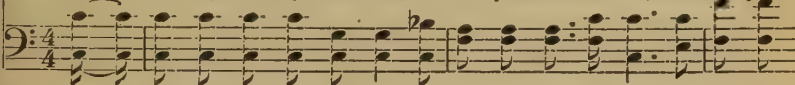


home up yon - der, I will thy praise ex - tol; We shall be -

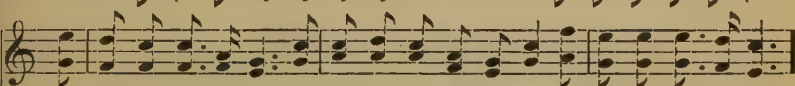


hold thee when breaks the morn - ing, Sweet home of the home - sick soul.

- 
1. I once was ver - y sin - ful, old Sa - tan held me fast, It seemed to
 2. When I heard the voice of Je - sus, I prayed with all my might, "Dear Je - sus,
 3. He burst my bands as - sun - der, and cast the "Old Man" out, The fire ran
 4. Dear friends, I'm glad I ev - er let Je - sus have His way; He gives me
 5. And now, my friend - ly sin - ner, I'll tell you what to do, Con - fess your

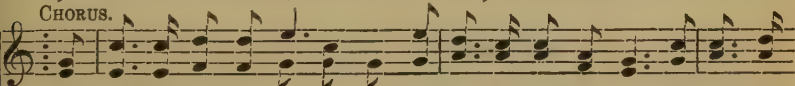


me that torment would be my doom at last; But I heard the voice of Je - sus,
give me freedom, for Sa - tan holds me tight, I know I am a cap - tive,
thro' my be - ing; it made me leap and shout; The dev - il had to va - cate,
per - fect freedom, He's in my heart to stay; My life is o - ver - flow - ing,
sins to Je - sus, He'll save you thru and thru; And then, if you will let Him,

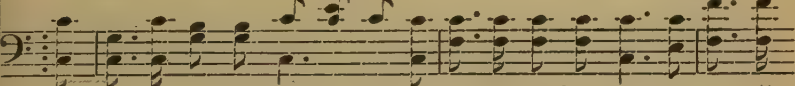


"I came to make you free, To break your chains of bond - age and give you lib - er - ty?"
and you I sure - ly need," Then Je - sus said, "I'll free you and make you free in - deed."
"The Old Man, ' he had died, So thro' the pow'r of Je - sus I'm ful - ly sanc - ti - fied.
with love and peace and joy, No chains of sin to hold me, my pleasures to an - noy.
He'll cast the "Old Man" out, And then we can to - geth - er, just sing and leap and shout.

CHORUS.



He came to make me free, He came to make me free, He burst the
He came, He came to make me free, Oh, glo - ry



bands a - sun - der, and gave me lib - er - ty; He came to make me free.
hal - le - lu - jah,

Wm. M. Golden.

James D. Vaughan.

1. I left the old home-place a long time a - go, With strangers for
 2. One day I re - turned, but what did I find? My loved ones were
 3. No one could I see that was there long a - go, No fa - ther, no

years I did roam; But a voice seemed to say, in a low gen - tle
 ev - 'ry one gone; My broth - ers and sis - ters we scattered a -
 moth - er at home; They long had been gone to the heav - en - ly

CHORUS.

tone, "Return to your childhood home."
 part, And some in the land of song. Since fa - ther and moth - er and
 land, And left me to sad - ly roam.

loved ones are gone, But ver - y lit - tle kindness is shown; Yet loved ones are

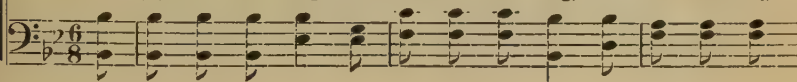
wait - ing for me on that shore, And soon I'll be with them at home.

R. D. J.

R. D. Johnson.



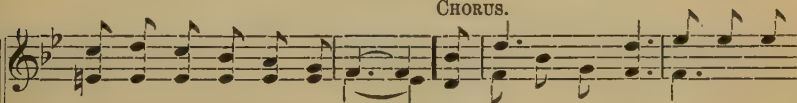
1. Oh, sing as you go, 'tis bet - ter, you know, To sing and be
2. Oh, sing with your might, for bet - ter you'll fight The bat - tle with
3. Oh, sing of His word, for nev - er was heard A mes - sage so
4. Oh, joy - ful - ly sing, the ech - oes will ring, A - down the long



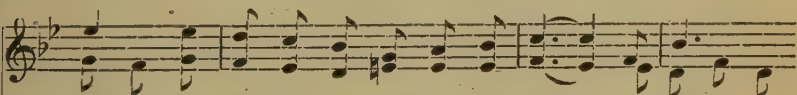
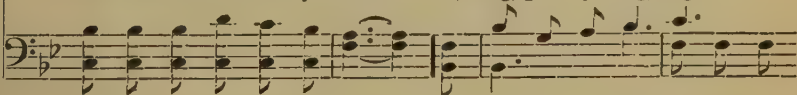
glad all the day; The jour - ney is long, march on with a song; Your
 Sa - tan and wrong; Yes, sing of His pow'r each day and each hour, And
 true or so sweet, And sin - ners will hear the mes - sage of cheer, While
 vis - ta of time, Till mil - lions shall raise an an - them of praise, And



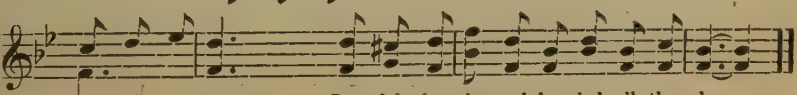
CHORUS.



sing - ing will brighten the way. Oh, sing, sing, joy - ful - ly
 Sa - tan will flee at the song.
 an - gels the song will re - peat.
 ech - oe the sil - ver - y chime. Oh, sing, glad - ly sing, sing,



sing, Your sing - ing will bright - en the way; Oh, sing,
 Joy - ful - ly sing - ing will bright - en the way; Oh, sing, ev - er



joy - ful - ly sing, Joy - ful - ly sing and be glad all the day.
 sing, joy - ful - ly sing,



Mrs. Paul B. Collins.

Paul B. Collins.

1. Sing-ing His praise are we, Hap-py and glad and free, Trusting our e -
 2. We are a grate-ful throng, Ev-er with pray'r and song, Of His mer-cies
 3. Soon we shall hear the band, Sing-ing in that fair land, Songs of ad - o -

ter - nal King; Walk-ing with Him each hour, Prais-ing His match-less pow'r,
 we will tell; Hop-ing to see His face, In that ce - les - tial place,
 ra - tion sweet; Near-ing the pearl - y gate, Where the re-deemed ones wait,

CHORUS.

Wor - thy praise to Him we bring. Sing-ing His praise to -
 Where the earth's re-deemed shall dwell.
 Ran - somed souls from earth to greet. Sing-ing His praise, His glo - rious

day, Tell-ing of His love; Sing-ing His
 praise to - day, Tell-ing of His love, His match-less love; Sing-ing His

praise to - day, Bound for yon - der home a - bove.
 praise His glo - rious praise to - day, a - bove.

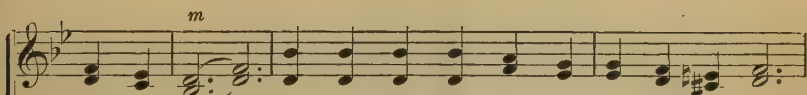
No. 39. HOME VOICES CALL YOU TO-NIGHT.

JAMES ROWE.

W. B. WALBERT.

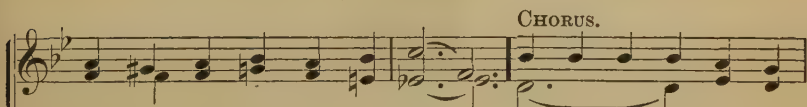


1. Ho! ye who wan-der a - way from your God, Long-ing for com -
 2. What will it prof - it your soul still to roam? Has - ten from un -
 3. If you would meet them on heaven's glad shore, Share in their peace



fort and light, Why in the val - ley of e - vil still plod?
 der the blight! Dear ones a - wait at the gate - way of home,—
 and de - light; Turn to the Sav-iour, the One they a - dore,—

CHORUS.



Home voic - es call you to - night. Home voic - es call you to -
 Home..... voic - es

yes,



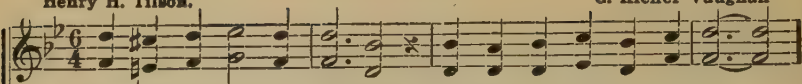
night; Look to the Lord and do right; Your dear ones a -
 call you to-night; Look to the Lord and do right;



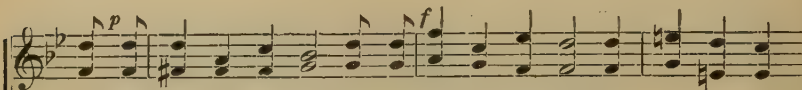
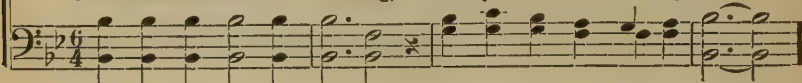
bove are call-ing in love;—Home voices call you to - night.
 yes, call you to-night.

Henry H. Tilson.

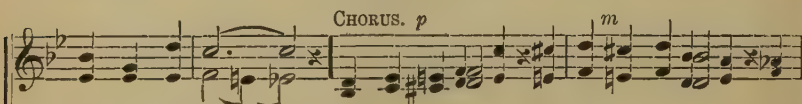
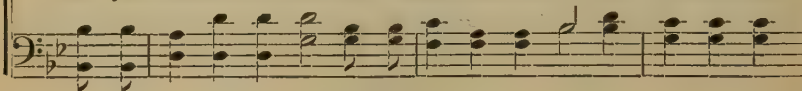
G. Kieffer Vaughan



1. Somewhere a voice is call-ing, Calling for you and for me;
2. Somewhere a heart is yearning, Yearning for love that is true;
3. Somewhere a hand is beck'ning, Can you not heed it, my friend?



Where the calm bil-lows roll There is rest for the soul, And all are from
 For the mes-sage that cures, For the peace that en-dures; Does that yearning
 Will you an-swer the call That includes one and all, And walk in that



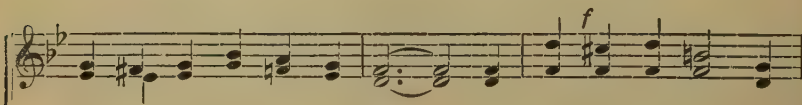
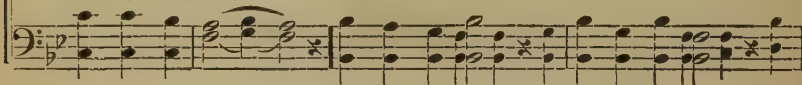
bond-age made free.

per-son mean you?

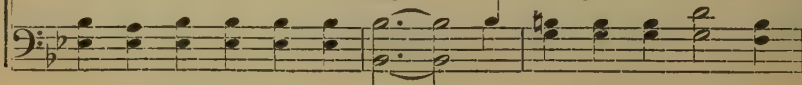
faith to the end?

On-ly a step,

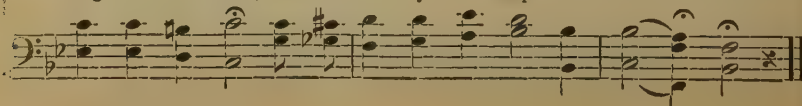
on-ly a step,



Why do you lin-ger so long? What have you to fear? The



king-dom is near, For it's on-ly a step to Je-sus.



James Rowe.

Albert A. Roberson.

1. With my Lord I'm near - er, ev - 'ry clos - ing day, To the home that's waiting
 2. Know - ing well our weak - ness when the foe is near, Knowing all the tri - als
 3. What - so - e'er be - fall us, ere the journey end, Let us trust and fol - low

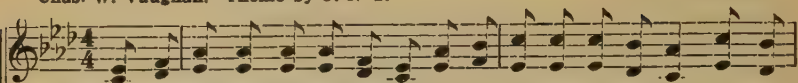
me a - bove, And my soul re - joic - es, for, a - long the way,
 that are known, What a great Com - pan - ion is the Sav - iour dear!
 day by day, For He is our tru - est, sweet - est, dear - est friend,

CHORUS.

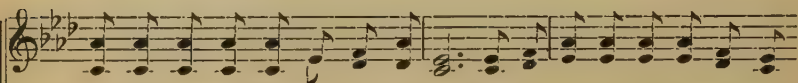
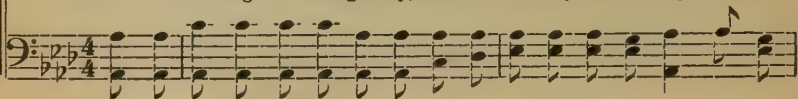
Ev - 'ry cross He light - ens by His love.
 Ev - 'ry cross He light - ens for His own. Ev - 'ry cross He light - ens
 Ev - 'ry cross He light - ens, on the way.

by His love, And He keeps my mind on things a - bove; Oh, there's not an -

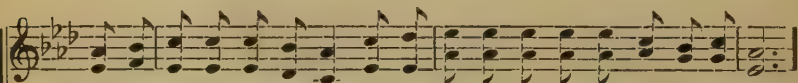
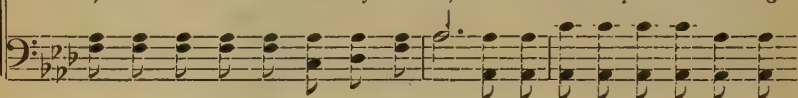
oth - er like my lov - ing Sav - iour! Ev - 'ry cross He lightens by His love.



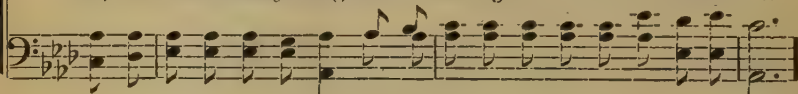
1. Christ is com - ing back from heaven, He is com - ing in the air, To re -
 2. On the res - ur - rec - tion morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, When the
 3. He is com - ing in His glo - ry, and the time may not be long, Soon or



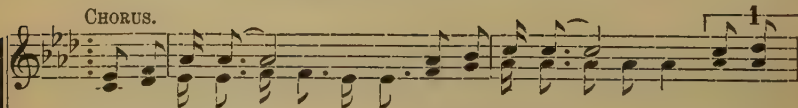
ward His faith - ful chil - dren ev - 'ry one; Won't it be a hap - py meet - ing
 graves give up their dead on that great day; What a time of great re - joic - ing
 late, we know not when that day shall be; All the saints expect His com - ing



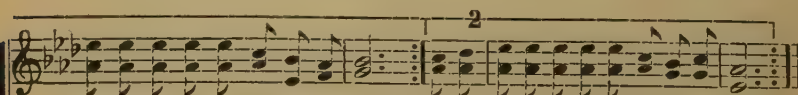
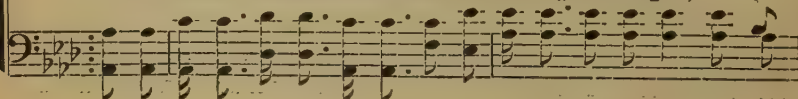
when we rise to meet Him there, And we hear the welcome words to us, "Well done."
 there to meet Him in the skies, Hal - le - lu - jah! ev - er - more with Him to stay.
 soon, then with the blood - bought throng, Then the smil - ing face of Je - sus we shall see.



CHORUS.



He is com - ing, Christ is com - ing He is
 He is com - ing, com - ing, coming, Christ is com - ing back a - gain,



coming back to earth to claim His own; He is coming back to take His children home.



James Rowe.

W. W. McGlamry.

Slow with expression.

1. Are you be - liev - ing the grand old sto - ry, Liv - ing the
 2. When all the faith - ful shall be re - ward - ed, Will you be
 3. Are you at work for His name and glo - ry? Or is it

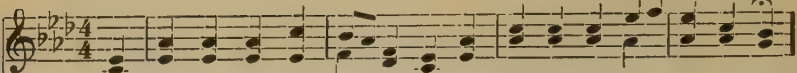
life most true? When Je - sus comes in a cloud of glo - ry,
 with "the few?" Oh, is your name in the book re - cord - ed?
 naught you do? When death shall come and you end life's sto - ry,

REFRAIN

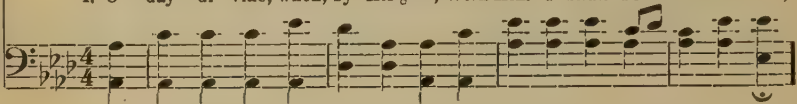
How will it be with you?..... How will it be with
 with you?

you! Will you be false or true? When here to
 with you?

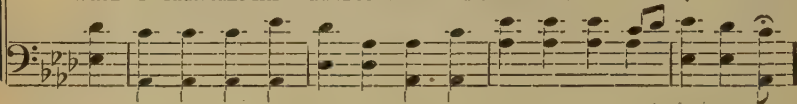
reign He shall come a - gain, How will it be with you?.....
 with you?



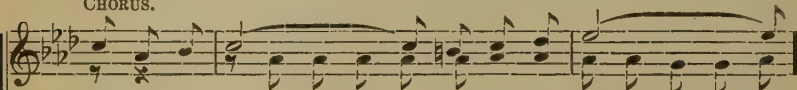
1. O day di-vine, when I shall stand Be-fore the throne in glo-ry-land,
2. O day di-vine, when I shall rest In glo-ry with the spir-its blest,
3. O day di-vine, when, at the gate, To welcome me my Lord shall wait;
4. O day di-vine, when, by His grace, With Him I shall be face to face;



And sing of Him who died for me Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry!
 When I shall sing the glad new song With an-gels and the blood-washed throng!
 When, at the set-ting of the sun, My soul shall hear His sweet "Well done!"
 When I shall take His hand in mine And thank Him for His love di-vine!



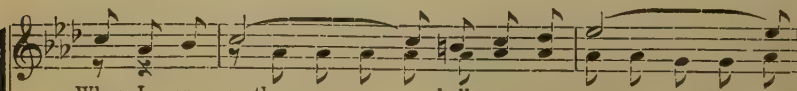
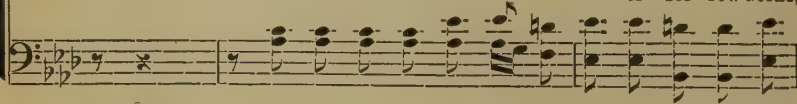
CHORUS.



O day di-vine!..... O bliss-ful morn,.....
 O day di-vine! O bliss-ful morn,



With life's last care..... or sor-row borne,
 With life's last care or sor-row borne,



When I on earth..... shall cease to roam,.....
 When I on earth shall cease to roam,



O DAY DIVINE. Concluded.

Musical score for 'O Day Divine' in 7/8 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'To be with Him..... at home, sweet home.....' and 'To be with Him at home, sweet home.'

No. 45.

GIVE THANKS.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

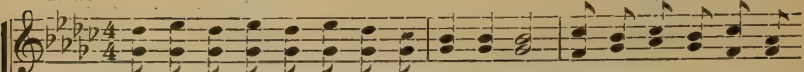
Musical score for 'Give Thanks' in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: '1. For light and peace, for joy and rest, Give thanks,.. give thanks,..', '2. For shel-ter in the time of storm,', '3. For countless blessings rich and sweet,', '4. For ev-er-last-ing change-less love, Give thanks, give thanks'.

Musical score for 'Give Thanks' in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'To Him who hath so sweetly blest, Give thanks,.. give thanks...', 'For love that shields our souls from harm,', 'For life and hope, for joy com-plete,', 'And for the crown that waits a-bove. Give thanks, give thanks.'

CHORUS.

Musical score for 'Give Thanks' in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Give thanks from loving hearts to-day; Ome,nations all,your tribute pay;'

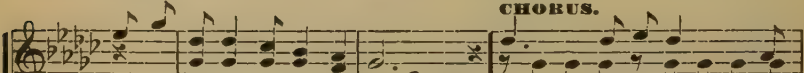
Musical score for 'Give Thanks' in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Let thankful praises now hold sway, Give thanks,.... give thanks..', 'Give thanks, give thanks.'

- 
1. Liv-ing in His pres-ence, and the way is bright, Go-ing home to glo-ry
 2. Oft the cross is heav-y and the way seems long, Sa-tan tries to lead me
 3. I will do His bid-ding what-so-e'er it be, I will tell His sto-ry

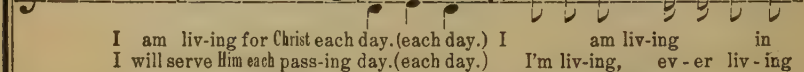


in the gos-pel light; Sure that by and by my faith will end in sight, For
in-to paths of wrong, But I cling to Je-sus, and He makes me strong, So
o-ver land and sea, Sure that by and by His blessed face I'll see, For

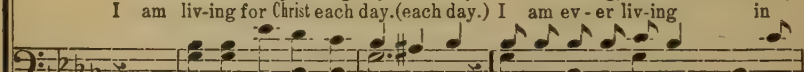
CHORUS.



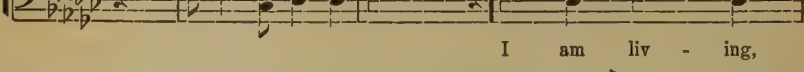
I am liv-ing for Christ each day.(each day.) I am liv-ing in
I will serve Him each pass-ing day.(each day.) I'm liv-ing, ev-er liv-ing
I am liv-ing for Christ each day.(each day.) I am ev-er liv-ing in



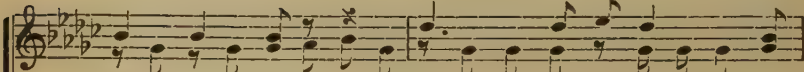
I am liv - ing,



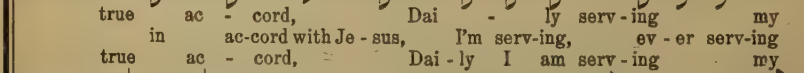
true ac - cord, Dai - ly serv-ing my
in ac-cord with Je - sus, I'm serv-ing, ev-er serv-ing
true ac - cord, Dai - ly I am serv-ing my



liv-ing in ac - cord, Dai - ly serv - ing



bless - ed Lord; Know - ing glo - ry is
my dear Lord and Sav-iour, yes, knowing heaven's glo-ry
Know-ing heav-en's glo - ry is

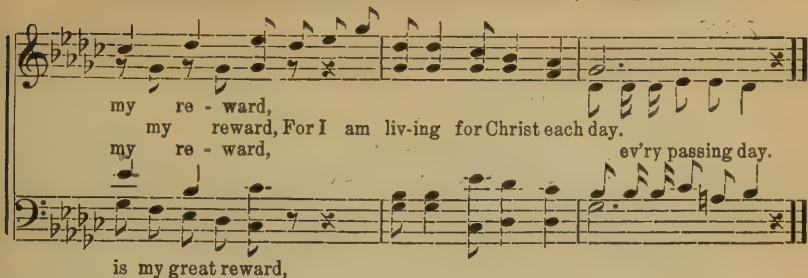


Christ my blessed Lord;



Know - ing glo - ry

LIVING FOR CHRIST EACH DAY, Concluded.



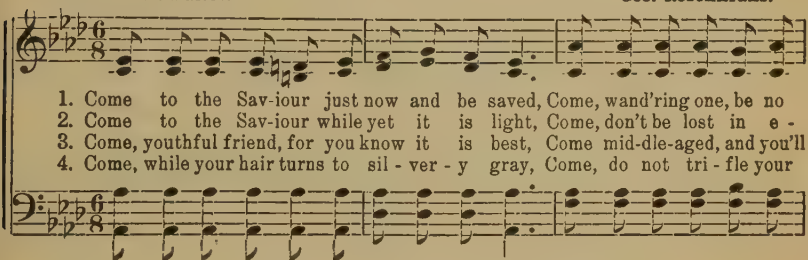
my re - ward,
my reward, For I am liv - ing for Christ each day.
my re - ward, ev'ry passing day.
is my great reward,

No. 47.

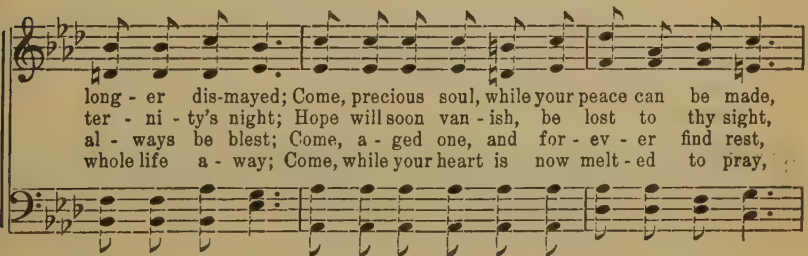
COME, WHILE YET 'TIS DAY.

Rev. Geo. W. Fuller.

Geo. Rosenkrans.

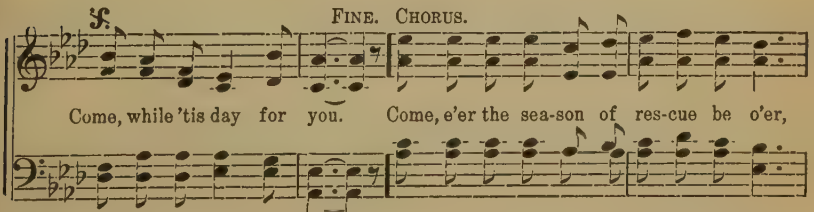


1. Come to the Sav-iour just now and be saved, Come, wand'ring one, be no
2. Come to the Sav-iour while yet it is light, Come, don't be lost in e -
3. Come, youthful friend, for you know it is best, Come mid-dle-aged, and you'll
4. Come, while your hair turns to sil - ver - y gray, Come, do not tri - fle your



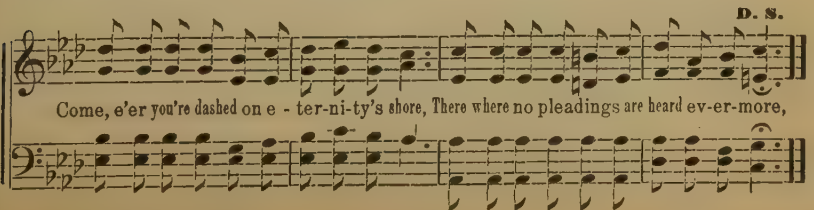
long - er dis-mayed; Come, precious soul, while your peace can be made,
ter - ni - ty's night; Hope will soon van - ish, be lost to thy sight,
al - ways be blest; Come, a - ged one, and for - ev - er find rest,
whole life a - way; Come, while your heart is now melt - ed to pray,

FINE. CHORUS.



Come, while 'tis day for you. Come, e'er the sea-son of res-cue be o'er,

D. S.

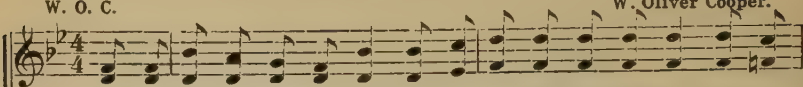


Come, e'er you're dashed on e - ter-ni-ty's shore, There where no pleadings are heard ev-er-more,

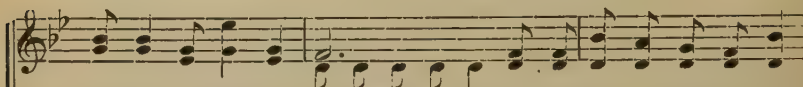
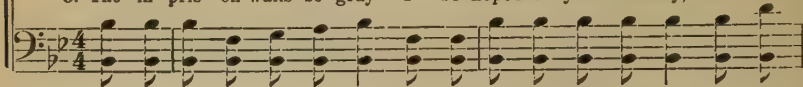
No. 48. DEAREST MOTHER, I LOVE YOU STILL.

W. O. C.

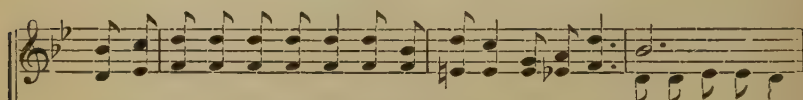
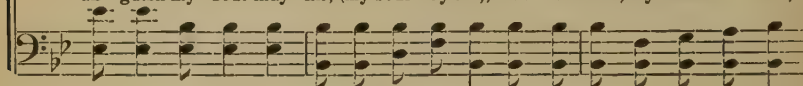
W. Oliver Cooper.



1. I have wandered, mother dear, from your counsel, love and care, I have
2. Tho' to you I may seem wild, just a careless, thoughtless child, Go-ing
3. Tho' in pris-on walls so gray I be kept from you a-way, Bit-ter

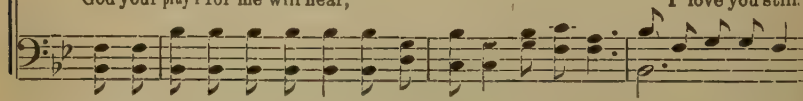


drift-ed a- gainst your will; (against your will;) In - to paths of doubt and sin
far - ther down sin's steep hill; (sin's rugged hill;) But your lov-ing care for me
an - guish my soul may fill; (my soul may fill;) But I know, my moth-er dear,

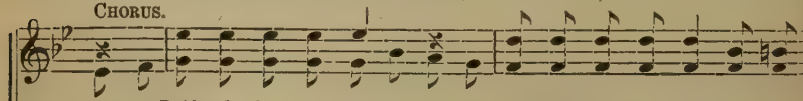


will-ing - ly I know I've been, Dearest mother, I love you still.
nev - er will for-got-ten be,
God your pray'r for me will hear,

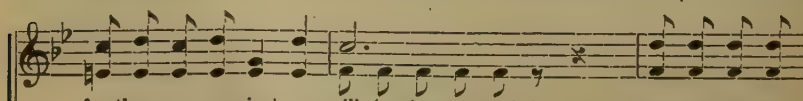
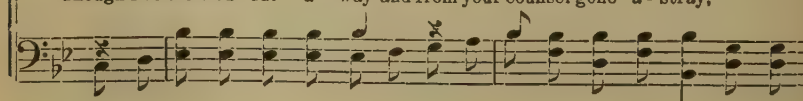
I love you still.



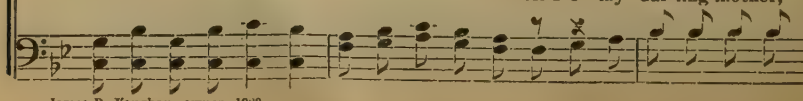
CHORUS.



Drift-ed far a-way, I have gone a-stray, Go-ing
Though I've drift-ed far a-way and from your counsel gone a-stray,



far-ther on a- gainst your will; (against your will;) darling moth-er
And O my dar-ling mother,



DEAREST MOTHER, I LOVE YOU STILL. *Concluded.*

rit.

you know my love is true, Dearest mother, I love you still.
 you must surely know my love is true, I love you still.

No. 49, THINK WHAT A PRICE HE PAID.

W. O. C.

W. Oliver Cooper.

1. Years a - go in a stall, Christ the great Lord of all; In a
 2. As the years sped a - way, to this Babe came a day When
 3. In the gar - den a - lone, there a - part from His own; What a
 4. Dy - ing there for us all, made to drink bit - ter gall, On the

bed of a manger made; On one bright happy morn for the whole world born,
 He must not be a - fraid; To the high and the low He must rise up and go,
 great fer - vent pray'r He prayed; "Father dear," hear Him cry, "Let this cup pass by,"
 cross hanging un - a - fraid; Facing death there was He, just to set sin - ners free,

D. S.—As He hung on the cross, O the pain and the loss,

FINE. CHORUS.

O think what a price He paid. O think what a
 O think what a price He paid. O think what a

price He paid, How great was the sac - ri - fice made;
 price He paid..... How great was the sac - ri - fice made;

A. B. S.

A. B. Sebren.

1. What a time we'll have to-gether, praising Him, Mak-ing all our
 2. Something good in store for-ev-er, praising Him, In our hearts no
 3. Sin-ner, won't you join in singing, praising Him? (praising Him?) Then your life will

burdens light-er, prais-ing Him; When we meet in Je-sus' name,
 sin can en-ter, prais-ing Him; Je-sus is the gos-pel light,
 be so hap-py, prais-ing Him; (praising Him;) If you'll heed the Lord's command,

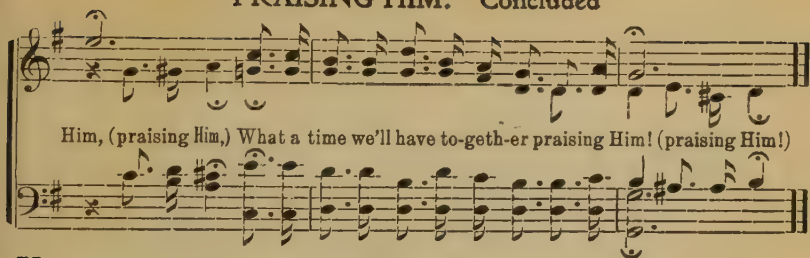
And our hearts are free from blame, What a time we'll have to-gether praising Him!
 Help-ing us in ev-'ry fight, What a time we'll have to-gether praising Him!
 While He's reaching out His hand, What a time we'll have to-gether praising Him!

REFRAIN

Prais-ing Him, prais-ing Him, What a time we'll have to-
 Praising Him, praising Him,

geth-er prais-ing Him; Prais-ing Him, prais-ing
 prais-ing Him; Prais-ing Him,

PRAISING HIM. Concluded



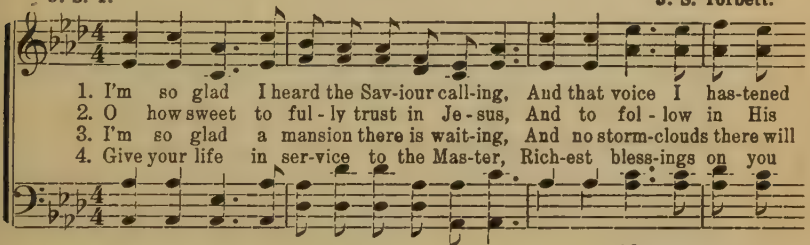
Him, (praising Him,) What a time we'll have to-ge-th-er praising Him! (praising Him!)

No. 51.

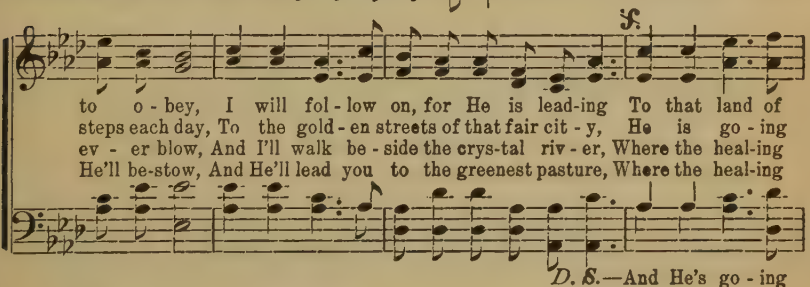
I'M SO GLAD.

J. S. T.

J. S. Torbett.



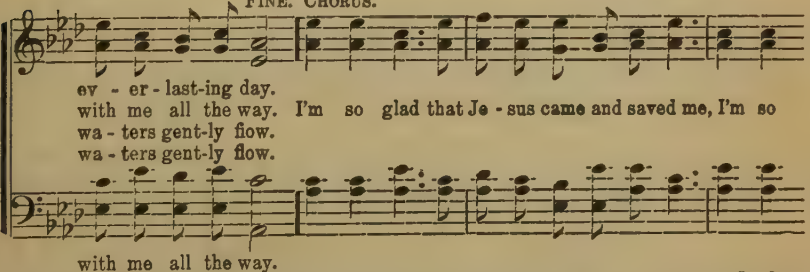
1. I'm so glad I heard the Sav-iour call-ing, And that voice I has-tened
2. O howsweet to ful-ly trust in Je-sus, And to fol-low in His
3. I'm so glad a mansion there is wait-ing, And no storm-clouds there will
4. Give your life in ser-vice to the Mas-ter, Rich-est bless-ings on you



to o-bey, I will fol-low on, for He is lead-ing To that land of steps each day, To the gold-en streets of that fair cit-y, He is go-ing ev-er blow, And I'll walk be-side the crys-tal riv-er, Where the heal-ing He'll be-stow, And He'll lead you to the greenest pasture, Where the heal-ing

D. S.—And He's go-ing

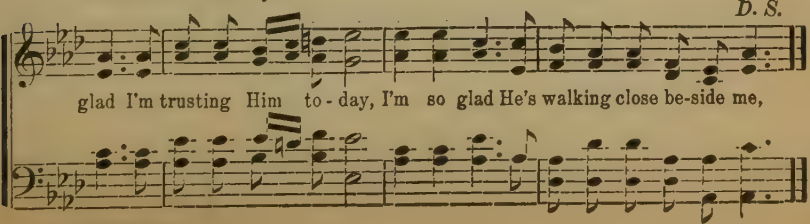
FINE. CHORUS.



ev-er-last-ing day.
with me all the way. I'm so glad that Je-sus came and saved me, I'm so
wa-ters gent-ly flow.
wa-ters gent-ly flow.

with me all the way.

D. S.



glad I'm trusting Him to-day, I'm so glad He's walking close be-side me,

1. Once I had wan-dered far Off from the fold, On the vast
 2. Tor-tured by guilt - y fears, Haunt-ed by doubt, E - vil, vain
 3. Sin - less and guilt - less, He Died for my sin, Yet how un -

plains of sin, Lost, hun - gry, cold. There Je - sus brought to me
 tho'ts with-in, Long kept Him out. Yet when I let Him in
 grate - ful - ~~These years~~ have been. Now all my life I give

this year I

Warmth of His love, Fed me the bread of life, Fresh from a - bove.
 He brought me peace, Hope and true hap - pi-ness Nev - er will cease.
 With - out re - serve, Where He has work to do, Glad - ly I serve.

CHORUS.

Now I am hap - py in Him, When shadows fall, Ev - er He ten - der - ly

heeds My faintest call. Safe in His shel - ter - ing love My soul a -

HAPPY IN HIM. Concluded.

bides, Knowing what - ev - er be - fall, Wise - ly He guides.

No. 53. IN THE SECRET OF THY PRESENCE.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—Ps. 31.

James Rowe.

F. P. Heatwole.

1. In the se - cret of Thy presence Ev - er I would be;
2. In the drear - y time of trou - ble Let me hide in Thee;
3. In the se - cret of Thy presence I would make my home;

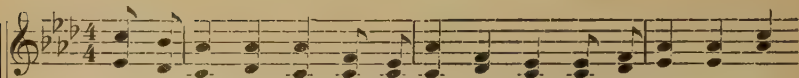
Let me feel Thy sa - cred nearness—Hov - er o - ver me;
In Thy se - cret ta - ber - na - cle Safe my soul will be.
Let Thy might - y love sup - port me While I still must roam;

By Thy side let me hide When the storms would sev - er;
There a - lone, rest is known, There may I be hid - ing,
Keep me true, life all through, Tho' the tem - pest sweep me;

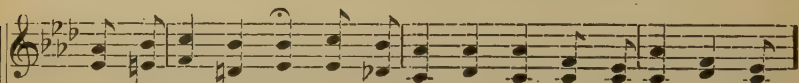
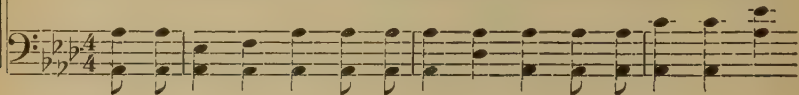
On Thy breast let me rest, Bless - ed Lord, for - ev - er.
Free from care, peace - ful there, I would be a - bid - ing.
Lord, wilt Thou guide me now, On - ly Thou canst keep me.

James Rowe.

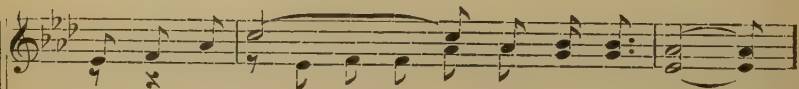
James D. Vaughan.



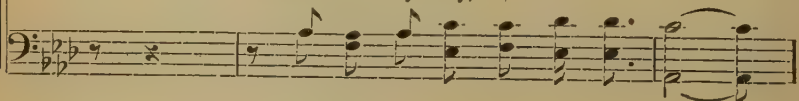
1. Just to let the Lord have His way with me, Just to fol - low Him
2. Just to sow some seed and to reap some grain, Just to know that I
3. Just to feel that He is be - side me here, That each pass - ing hour



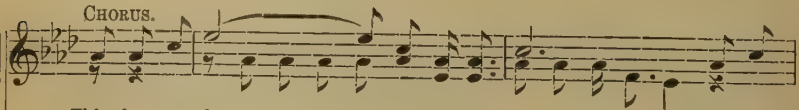
and from sin keep free; Do - ing all I can, help - ful here to be;—
do not toil in vain, And at sun - set's hour His "Well done," ob - tain;—
finds my ti - tle clear, And that all is well when the night is near;—



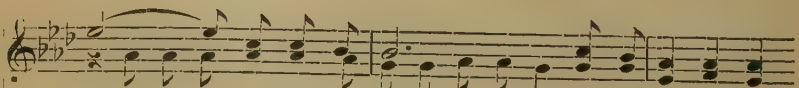
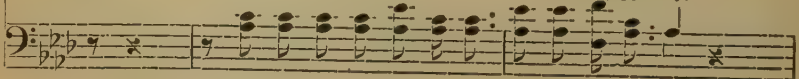
This is my day,..... my hap - py day.....
This is my day,



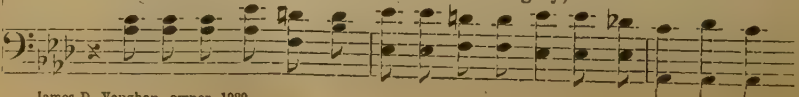
CHORUS.



This is my day,..... my hap - py day, Whether
This is my day, my hap - py day,



skies..... be blue or gray; All its hours to spend
whether skies be blue or gray;



THIS IS MY HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

with my soul's best Friend; This is my day,..... my hap- py day.
This is my day,

No. 55.

MARCHING IN THE LIGHT.

J. B. M.

J. B. Moon.

In march time.

1. We're marching home to heaven's land, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
2. We're marching near-er day by day, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
3. Come march with us to heaven's shore, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,

And soon we'll join the an- gel band, Marching in the beau- ti- ful light of God.
To that sweet home where loved ones stay, Marching in the beau- ti- ful light of God.
And dwell with Christ for ev- er- more, Marching in the beau- ti- ful light of God.

REFRAIN.

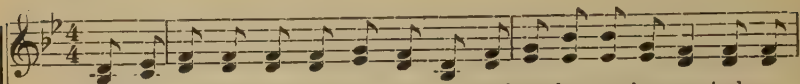
We are march - ing in the light, We are march - ing in the
Marching in the light, beautiful light of God, Marching in the light,

light, We are march - ing in the light, We are
beau- ti- ful light of God, Marching in the light, beautiful light of God,

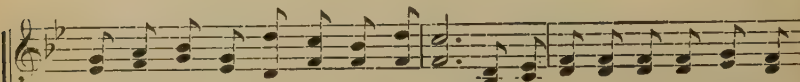
No. 56. MOTHER'S PRAYER HAS KEPT ME PURE.

James Rowe.

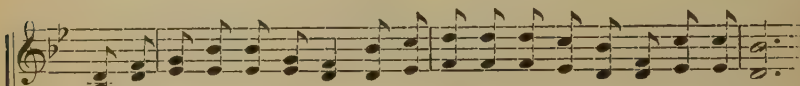
Chas. W. Vaughan.



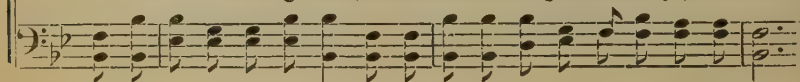
1. Though a-mid temp-ta-tions, dai-ly I am bravely go-ing on, And my
2. Al-ways in the hour of weakness, when sin weaves its majic spell, Comes to
3. O the pray'rs of Christian moth-ers! what a pow-er in the land! For they



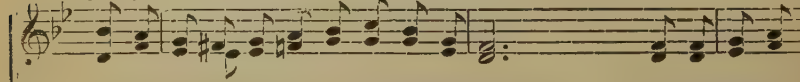
soul re-joic-ing in the good old way; For my precious mother taught me
me the ten-der warn-ing, "Oh be-ware!" And it strength-ens faith in Je-sus
nev-er fail to stir the heart a-bove; And I feel that thro' the a-ges,



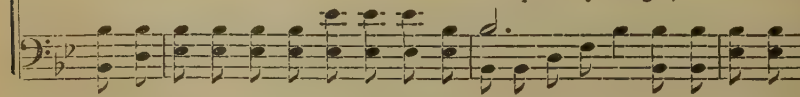
how to reach the land of dawn, And her pray'rs have kept me pure from day to day.
and I know that all is well—God again has answered precious mother's pray'r.
on the ev-er-last-ing strand, We at times shall sing of mother's pray'rs and love.



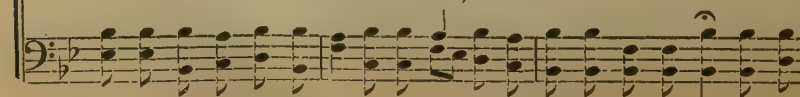
CHORUS.



Yes, her pray'rs have kept me in the pathway straight, For she taught me
the pathway straight,



how to trust and watch and wait; Still her plea I seem to hear, "Don't for-
watch and wait;



MOTHER'S PRAYER HAS KEPT ME PURE. Concluded.

get your Saviour dear;" That is why I want to meet her at the gate.

at the gate.

No. 57.

WILL YOU PRAY FOR ME?

James Rowe.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. In ways for-bid - den still I roam, The light I can - not see;
 2. I care no more for pleasures wrong, From sin I would be free;
 3. My soul is stained, my days are drear, I've oft ig-nored His plea;

I've wan-dered far from God and home, Oh, won't you pray for me?
 I want to join the ransomed throng, Oh, won't you pray for me?
 But now I long His voice to hear, Oh, won't you pray, for me?

CHORUS.

Oh, won't you pray for me (each day,) That res-cued I may be? (may be?)
 Yes, we will pray for you (right now,) O soul by sin op-press; (oppress;)

For help I plead, God's love I need; Oh, won't you pray for me?
 A pen - i - tent be - fore Him bow, And He will give you rest.

Copyright, 1928, by Chas. W. Vaughan.

*NOTE.—Second chorus not to be sung until all the stanzas and first chorus have been used. Then it may be sung as many times as it will be appropriate.

James Rowe.

Claude O Sharpe.

1. I am on the sea of life where there's great un - end - ing strife,
 2. Oh, so pa - tient - ly I bear ev - 'ry sor - row, ev - 'ry care,
 3. In His love I shall re - main, to be free from ev - 'ry stain,

But no dan - ger for my soul I ev - er see, For I'm
 From all wor - ry of the fu - ture I am free; I am
 That His match-less face in glo - ry I may see; O'er and

with the Sav - iour dear who is ev - er sweet - ly near, And the
 pure and sweet and true and each day my best I do, For the
 o'er I'll sing His praise, give to Him my earth - ly days, For the

CHORUS.

bil - lows of His love roll o - ver me. They are roll - ing
 They are roll - ing, roll - ing

on o - ver me, And from e - vil they will al - ways
 on yes, o - ver me,

HIS LOVE-BILLOWS. Concluded.

keep me free, In the flood of cleansing sweet, giv - ing
al - ways keep me free,

hap - pi - ness com - plete, They are roll - ing o - ver me.

No. 59.

SHALL WE MEET?

H. I. Hastings.

Elisha S. Rice.

With feeling.

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet there man - y loved ones, Who were torn from our em - brace?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor, By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?

D. S. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?

CHORUS.

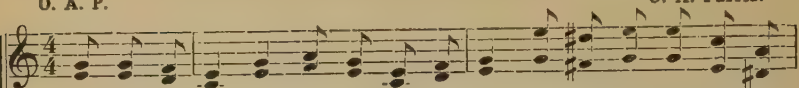
D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?

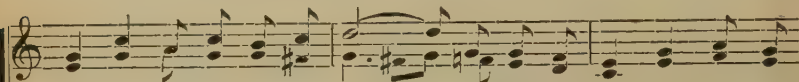
No. 60. SINCE JESUS LAID HIS HAND ON ME.

O. A. P.

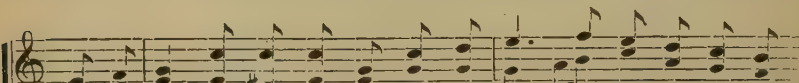
O. A. Parris.



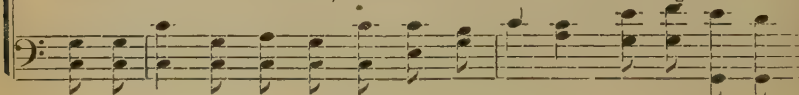
1. I was a wea - ry sin - ner filled with shame and de - spair, And longed from
2. I o - ver - come each tri - al by His mer - cy sub - lime, And al - ways
3. To be a true soul - win - ner is my whole heart's de - sire, At work for



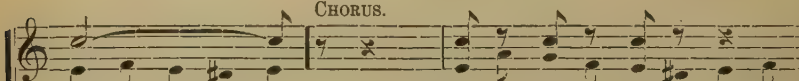
Sa - tan's bond - age to be free; I brought my woes to Je - sus
have a song of vic - to - ry; The bells of joy are ring - ing
Je - sus I would ev - er be; I want to help to lift the



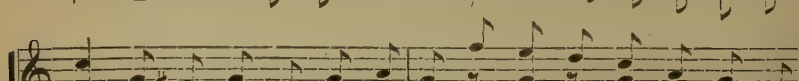
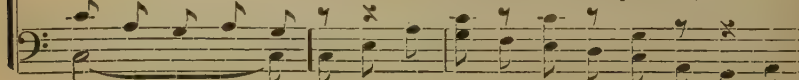
and I found sol - ace there, Now He has laid His sav - ing hand on
in my heart all the time, Since Je - sus laid His sav - ing hand on
fall - en ones from the mire; For He has laid His sav - ing hand on



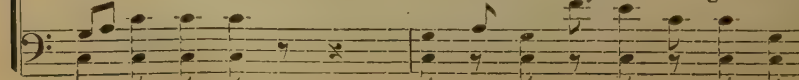
CHORUS.



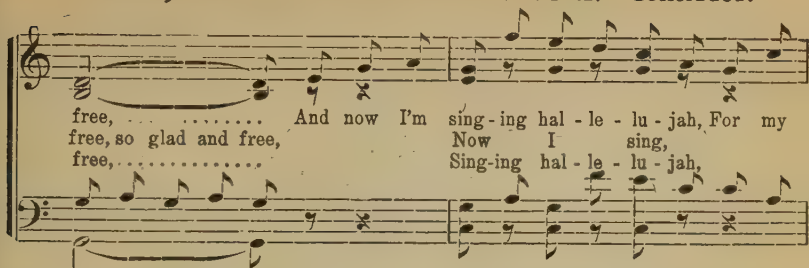
me..... He's my friend,
His hand on me. He's the best com - pan - ion, He's the
He is in - deed the best com - pan - ion, He's the



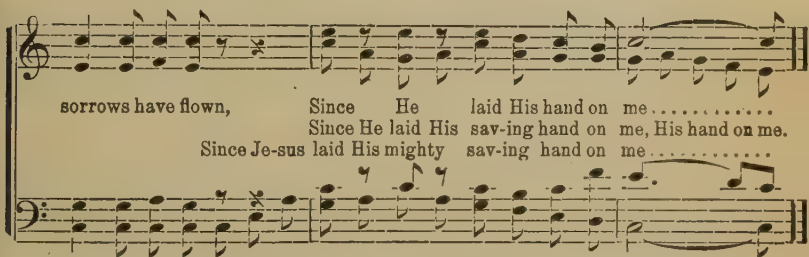
best I have known, His won - drous love has made my heart so glad and
best I have known, Won - drous love made me
Love has made my heart so glad and



SINCE JESUS LAID HIS HAND ON ME. Concluded.



free, And now I'm sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah, For my
free, so glad and free, Now I sing,
free, Sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah,

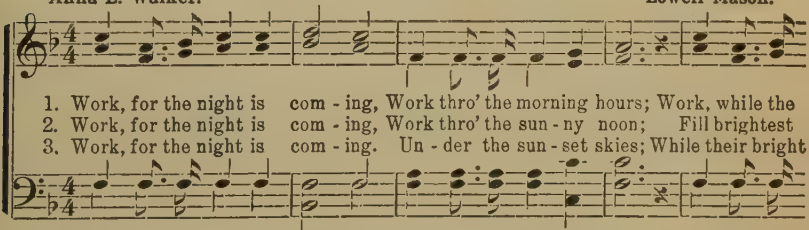


sorrows have flown, Since He laid His hand on me.....
Since He laid His sav-ing hand on me, His hand on me.
Since Je-sus laid His mighty sav-ing hand on me.....

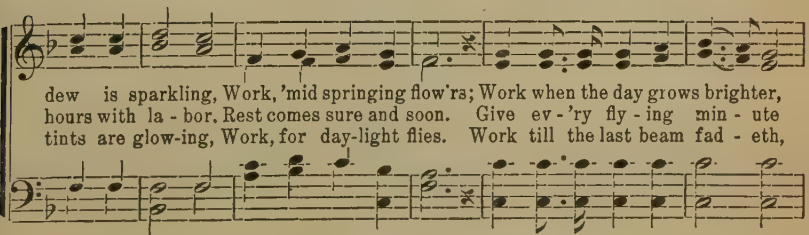
No. 61. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

Anna L. Walker.

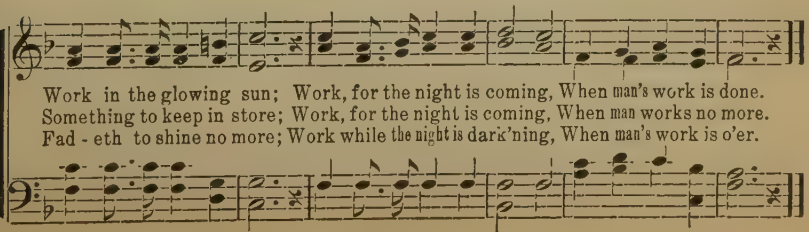
Lowell Mason.



1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com-ing. Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright



dew is sparkling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la-bor. Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth,



Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

1. There is a home on high, some day I'm going up there, I'm on my way,.....
2. My path is always bright and singing onward I go,
3. The time is swift-ly passing and the end draweth nigh,

I'm on my way,

I'm on my way;..... My Sav-iour's lead-ing me to that blest
His prom-ise I be-lieve and He will
I'm on my way; I soon shall be with Je - sus and my

cit - y so fair, I'm on my way to be with Je - sus and His glo - ries share.
keep me I know, He is my light a - long the way while trav'ling here be - low.
loved ones on high, And live with them in realms of glo - ry, nev - er - more to die.

CHORUS.

In that blest cit - y so fair, Bedecked with jew - els
that cit - y so fair, with jew - els

cit - y fair, Bedecked with jew - els

Sweet to me His

so rare, It will be sweet to live with Je - sus And His glo - ries to

rare,

Sweet

to

me

His

glo - ries to

I'M ON MY WAY HOME. Concluded.

share, Oh, what a meet-ing 'twill be, My friends and loved ones to
a meeting my loved ones

Oh, what a time 'twill be, My friends and loved ones

see, I'm on my way to my sweet home and I shall soon be there.

No. 63.

IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL.

James Montgomery.

Spencer Lane.

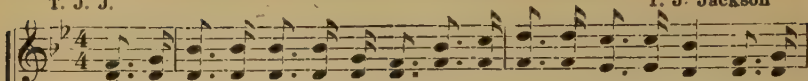
1. In the hour of tri - al, Father, strengthen me; Lest by base de - ni - al,
2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did treasures
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil and woe; Or should pain at-tend me

I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a
Spread to work me harm; By Thy love sus - tain - ing, Fa - ther,
On my path be - low: Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy

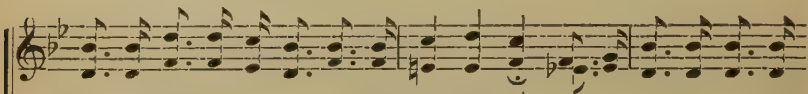
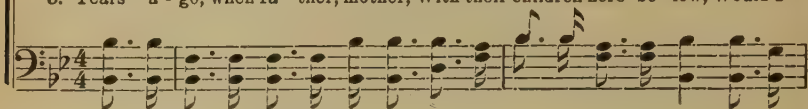
touch re - call,..... Nor from Thy dear fav - or, Suf - fer me to fall.
keep Thy child;.... All my foes re - strain - ing, And my passions wild.
hand to see;..... Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

T. J. J.

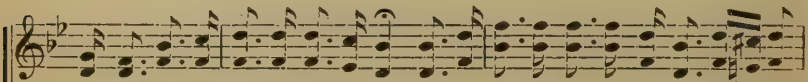
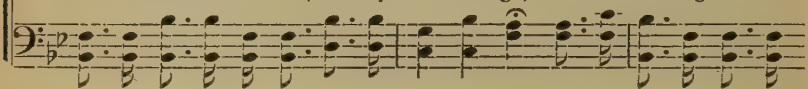
T. J. Jackson



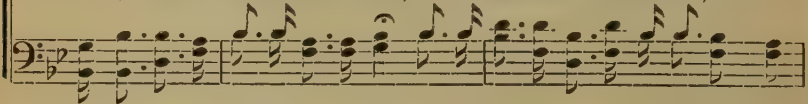
1. There's a way from earth to heav-en, That will lead you to the goal; 'Tis the
2. There'll be peo-ple of all a-ges, Who will gath-er on that shore, When the
3. Years a-go, when fa-ther, mother, With their children here be-low, Would u-



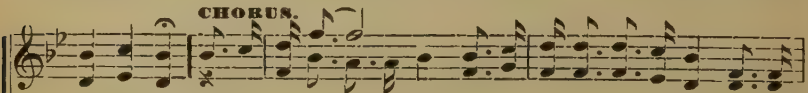
Sav-iour, our Re-deem-er, In His word we're told, If we fol-low in His
morn-ing break e-ter-nal, There for ev-er-more; Where there'll be no sigh nor
nite in sweet com-mun-ion, As they'd on-ward go; But their toil-ing here is



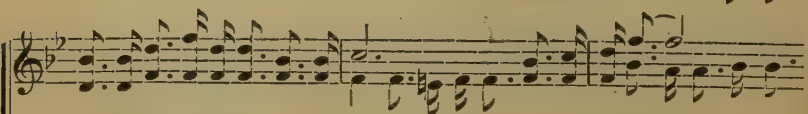
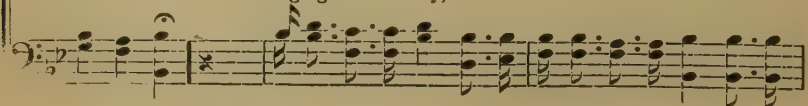
precepts, While we're here on earth to roam, Then we'll meet Him with our loved ones, In that
sorrow, And where troubles never come? 'Tis a place of matchless beauty, 'Tis a
o-ver, And their face no more we'll see, Till we meet them with the Saviour, Man of



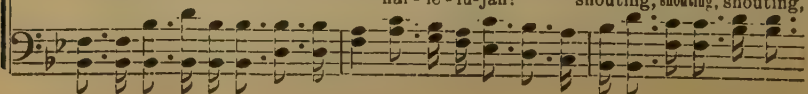
CHORUS.



place called home. There'll be singing, There'll be singing o-ver there, And 'twill
place called home.
Gal-li-lee. Singing all the day,



Be the song of Moses and the Lamb; There'll be shouting
hal-le-lu-jah! shouting, shouting, shouting,



'TIS A PLACE CALLED HOME. Concluded.



In that cit - y bright and fair, With our loved ones in that place called home.

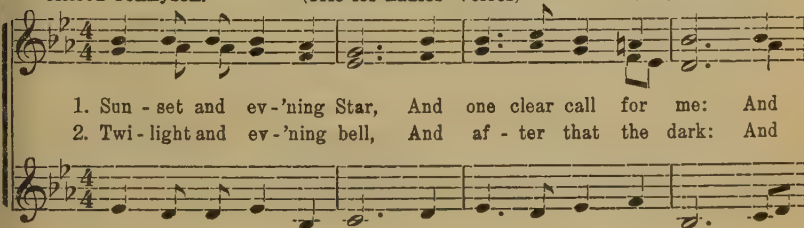
No. 65.

CROSSING THE BAR.

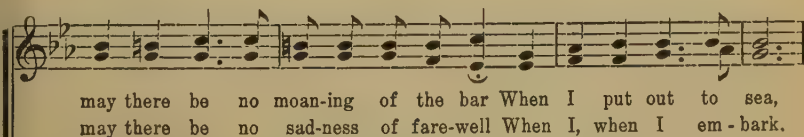
Alfred Tennyson.

(Trio for Ladies' Voices)

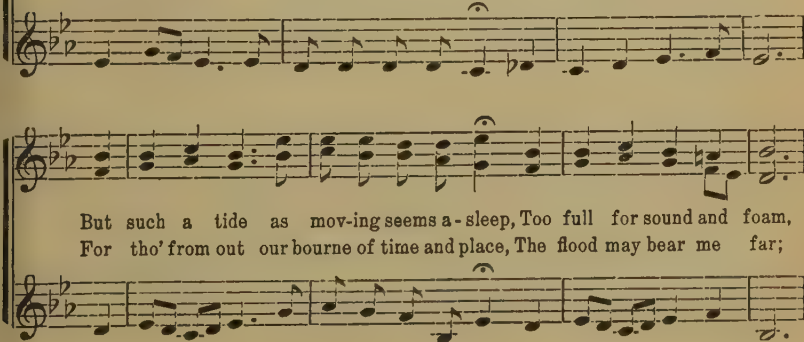
Wm. M. Golden.



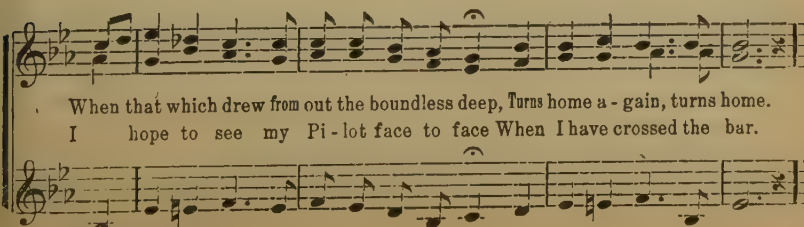
1. Sun - set and ev-'ning Star, And one clear call for me: And
2. Twi - light and ev-'ning bell, And af - ter that the dark: And



may there be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea,
may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I, when I em - bark.



But such a tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam,
For tho' from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far;



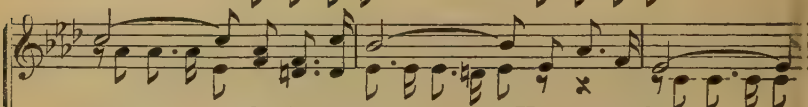
When that which drew from out the boundless deep, Turns home a - gain, turns home.
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

JAMES ROWE

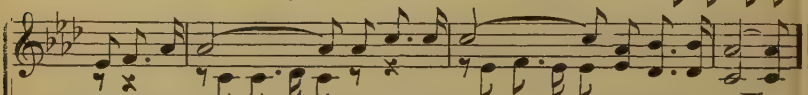
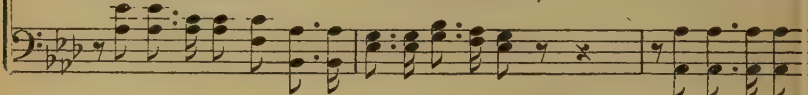
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



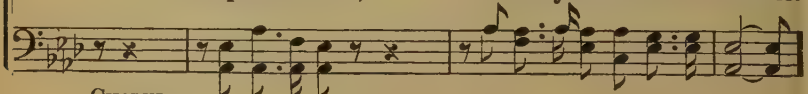
1. I'm ful-ly saved..... by love di-vine,..... And have no
 2. Each day more near..... they seem to be,..... More beau-ti-
 8. Some morning fair,..... with joy-ous feet,..... These hills of
 1. I'm ful-ly saved by love di-vine,



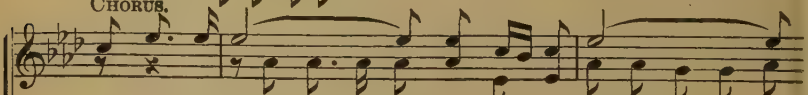
more..... de-sire to roam,..... How-ev-er drear.....
 ful..... their slopes of green,..... And thin-ner now.....
 light..... I'll sure-ly climb,..... And view that home.....
 And have no more de-sire to roam, However drear



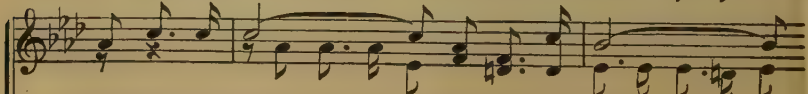
this path of mine,..... I al-ways see..... the hills of home.
 they seem to me,..... The shadows dim..... that in-ter-vene.
 where life is sweet,..... Complete, e-ter-nal and sub-lime.
 this path of mine, I al-ways see the hills of home.



CHORUS.



I see the hills..... of home, sweet home,.....
 I see the hills of home, sweet home;



They call me on..... ward thro' the gloam,.....
 They call me on..... ward, yes, thro' the gloam,



THE HILLS OF HOME. Concluded.

And when I'm sad..... they make me glad,.....
 And when I'm sad they make me glad,
 these sun-ny hills..... of "home,sweet home.".....
 these sun-ny hills of "home,sweet home."

No. 67.

PRAISE THE LORD.

J. KEMPTHORNE.

LOWELL MASON.

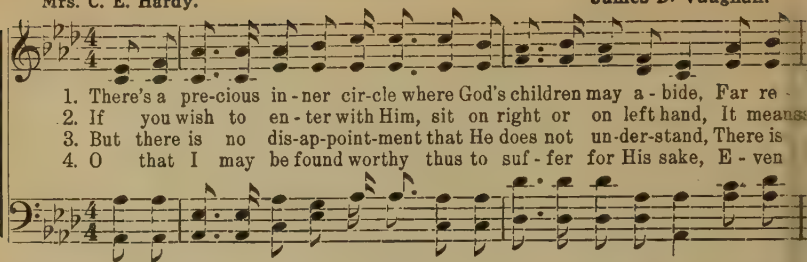
1. Praise the Lord ; ye heav'ns adore Him; Praise Him,an-gels in the height,
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail;
 4. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion: Hosts on high,His pow'r proclaim;
 Sun and moon rejoice before Him; Praise Him,all ye stars of light.
 Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made.
 God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Heav'n and earth,and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.

REFRAIN.

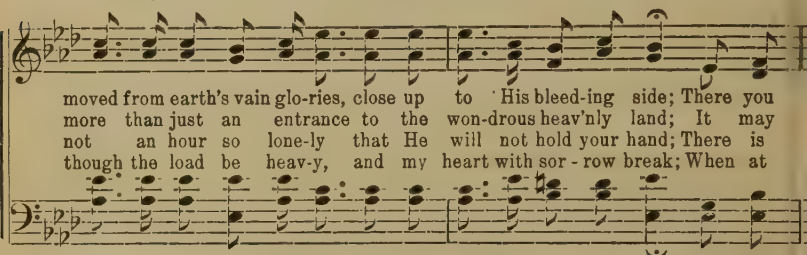
Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, A-men, A . . . men.
 A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, A-men, A . . . men.

Mrs. C. E. Hardy.

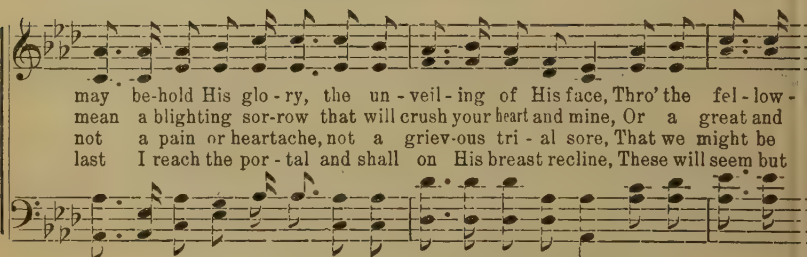
James D. Vaughan.



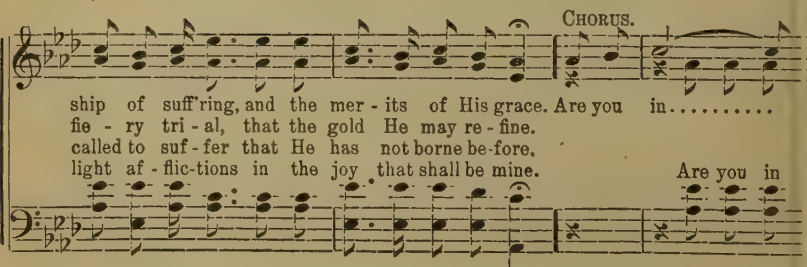
1. There's a pre-cious in-ner cir-cle where God's children may a-bide, Far re-
 2. If you wish to en-ter with Him, sit on right or on left hand, It means
 3. But there is no dis-ap-point-ment that He does not un-der-stand, There is
 4. O that I may be found worthy thus to suf-fer for His sake, E-ven



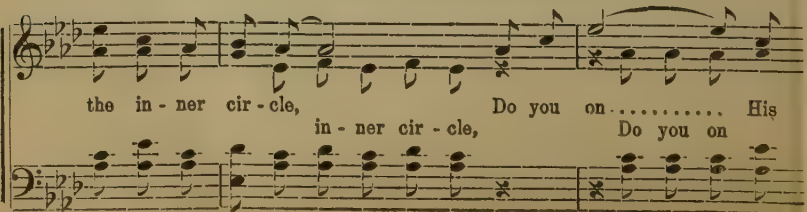
moved from earth's vain glo-ries, close up to His bleed-ing side; There you
 more than just an entrance to the won-drous heav'nly land; It may
 not an hour so lone-ly that He will not hold your hand; There is
 though the load be heavy-y, and my heart with sor-row break; When at



may be-hold His glo-ry, the un-veil-ing of His face, Thro' the fel-low-
 mean a blighting sor-row that will crush your heart and mine, Or a great and
 not a pain or heartache, not a griev-ous tri-al sore, That we might be
 last I reach the por-tal and shall on His breast recline, These will seem but



CHORUS.
 ship of suff'ring, and the mer-its of His grace. Are you in.....
 fie-ry tri-al, that the gold He may re-fine.
 called to suf-fer that He has not borne be-fore.
 light af-flictions in the joy that shall be mine. Are you in



the in-ner cir-cle, Do you on..... His
 in-ner cir-cle, Do you on

THE INNER CIRCLE. Concluded.

breast re-cline? If you choose. to suf-fer
His breast re-cline? If you choose

with Him, You may be..... there all the time.
suf-fer with Him You may be

No. 69.

TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. Kiefer.

B. C. Unseld.

1. Twi-ght is stealing o-ver the sea, Shadows are fall-ing dark on the lea;
2. Voic-es of loved ones! songs of the past! Still ling-er round me while life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o-ver the sea,

FINE.
Borne on the night-winds, voic-es of yore Come from the far-off shore.
Lone-ly I wan-der, sad-ly I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.
Cheer-ing my path-way while here I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.

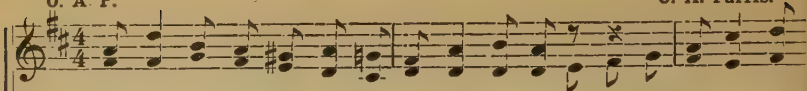
D.S.—Gleameth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright!

REFRAIN. **D. S.**
Far a-way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light never, nev-er dies,

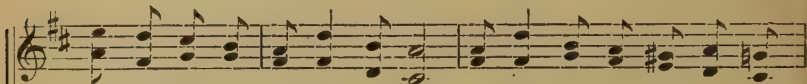
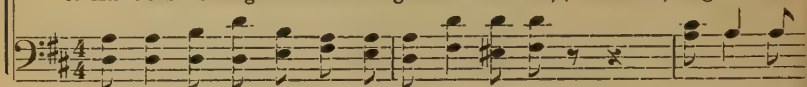
No. 70. THE SWEETEST SINGING EVER HEARD.

O. A. P.

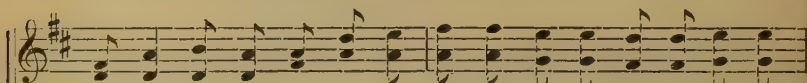
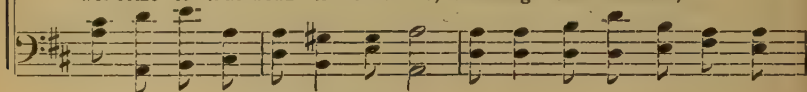
O. A. Parris.



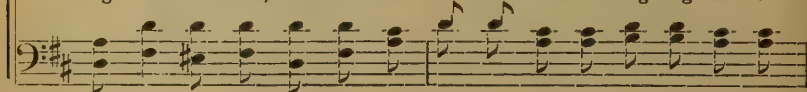
1. Oft - en we gath - er here our voic - es to raise (so sweetly,) Blending to -
 2. Wor - ry and care are laid a - side for awhile, (a-while and) We meet each
 3. Mil - lions of sing - ers who have gone on be - fore, (before will) Sing out our



geth - er in an an - them of praise; We'll meet the ran - somed peo - ple
 oth - er with a hand - clasp and smile; But when we gath - er on that
 wel - come to that beau - ti - ful shore; Prais - ing the Sav - iour, we will



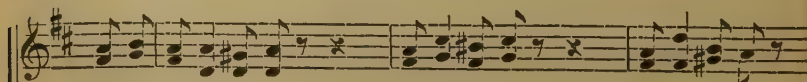
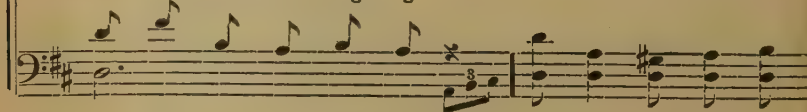
one of these days, And that will be the sweetest sing - ing ev - er
 heav - en - ly isle, Oh! that will be the sweetest sing - ing ev - er
 sing and a - dore, And that will be the sweetest sing - ing ev - er



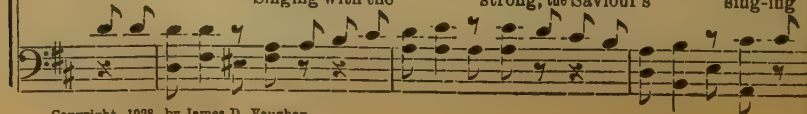
CHORUS.



heard. the sweet - est sing - ing. It will be glo - ry



just to join in the song, Joyous and strong, praises prolong;
 Singing with the strong, the Saviour's sing - ing



THE SWEETEST SINGING EVER HEARD. Concluded.

Voic-es of loved ones (will be) heard in the throng,
sweet-ly, and that will

Sweet-est sing-ing, heard the sweet-est sing-ing.
be the sweet-est sing-ing ev-er heard.

No. 71.

THE GOSPEL AEROPLANE.

T. I. Brown.

W. W. McGlamry.

1. We're on the gos-pel ær-o-plane, For heav-en we are bound;
2. Her helm is held by Je-sus Christ, The Sav-iour of the world;
3. Soon we shall reach the pearl-y gates Of heav-en's hap-py land,

Our wings are set ex-act-ly right, Since Je-sus we have found. (have found.)
He safe-ly guides her thro' the air, With gos-pel flag un-furled. (un-furled.)
And dwell with Christ for ev-er-more Up-on the gold-en strand. (bright strand.)

D.S.-We're sailing high-er day by day, We'll an-chor by and by. (and by.)

REFRAIN

D. S.

We're sail-ing on,..... A-mid the star-ry sky,.....
We're sail-ing on, we're sail-ing on, star-ry sky,

No. 72. JUST AS LONG AS ETERNITY ROLLS.

W. H. B.
Arr. by A. B. S.

W. H. Bazemore.
Arr. by A. B. Sebren.

1. We shall live on high, far a-bove the sky, When we reach the heav -
 2. Man - y man-sions there, room e-nough to spare, In that home pre-pared
 3. What a bless - ed tho't if for Him we've wrought, We shall share that home

en - ly goal; There will be no night in that home so bright, Just as
 for the true; Je - sus makes it plain He will come a - gain He will
 of the soul; O'er its hills we'll roam, shouting home, sweet home, Just as

REFRAIN

long as a - ges shall roll..... Just as long,..... Just as
 come for me and for you.....
 long as a - ges shall roll..... Just as long,.....

long..... as e - ter - ni - ty shall roll,
 Just as long as e - ter - ni -

ty shall roll, Just as long as e - ter - ni - ty rolls;.....

JUST AS LONG AS ETERNITY ROLLS. Concluded.

By His grace di - vine, heav - en will be mine, Just as
long as e - ter - ni - ty rolls..... Just as long as e - ter - ni - ty rolls.

No. 73.

NEAR THE CROSS.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

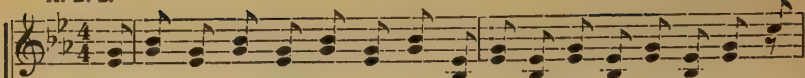
1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross! There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me:
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me:
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

FINE.
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star, Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
D.S.—Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

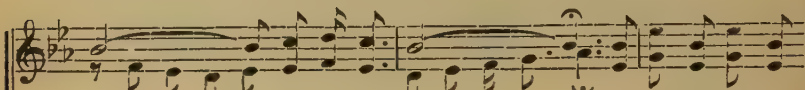
CHORUS. *D. S.*
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

A. B. S.

A. B. Sebren.



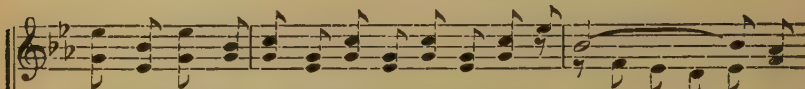
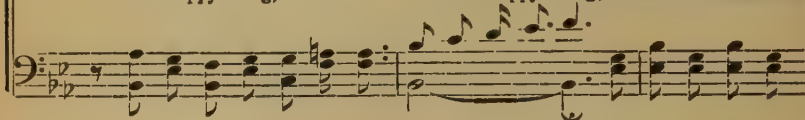
1. The Lord has called and all is well, And of His love we now must tell, In
2. Sweet tho'ts in song to you we bring, Of things sublime, of Christ our King, In
3. We're sing-ing now of one so true, Who died up - on the cross for you, In



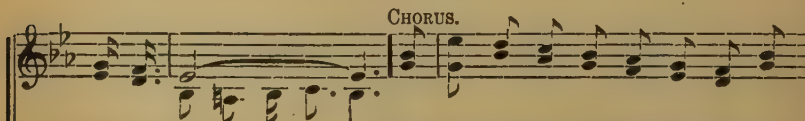
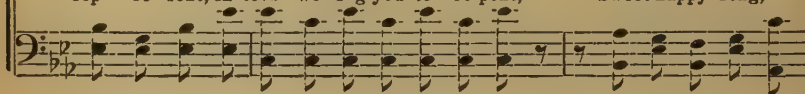
song,..... in hap - py song;..... We hope to cheer your
Tho' we may sometimes

Sweet happy song,

sweet happy song; Our Saviour's cause we

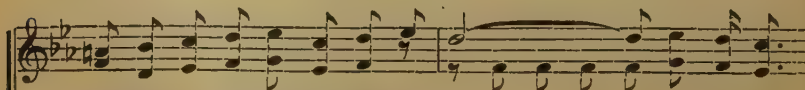
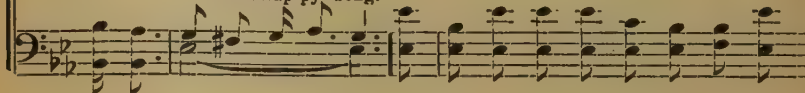


heart and soul, That's why His name we now ex-tol In song,..... in
wea - ry be, Yet we will sing His love to thee,
rep - re - sent, In love we beg you to re-pent, Sweet happy song,

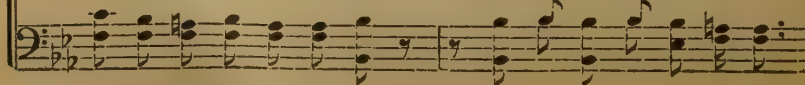


CHORUS.

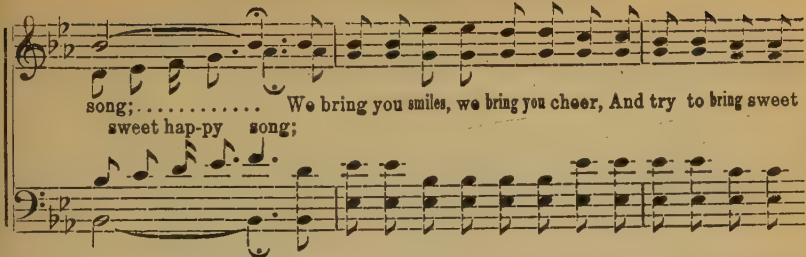
hap - py song..... We bring you light, we bring you love, We
sweet hap-py song.



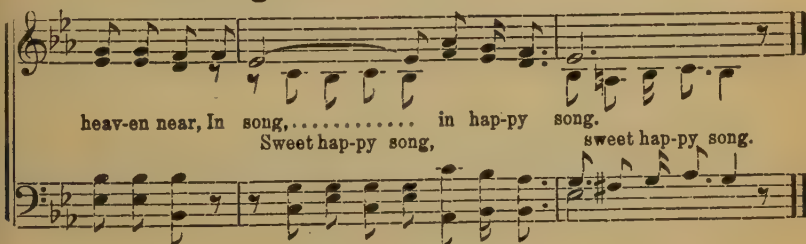
point you to the throne a - bove, In song,..... in hap - py
Sweet hap-py song,



IN HAPPY SONG. Concluded.



song; We bring you smiles, we bring you cheer, And try to bring sweet
sweet hap-py song;



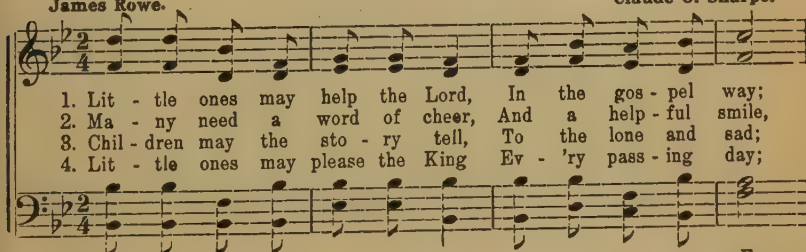
heav-en near, In song, in hap-py song.
Sweet hap-py song, sweet hap-py song.

No. 75.

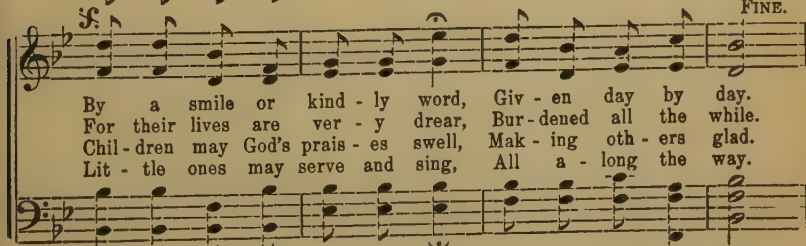
SERVE AND SING.

James Rowe.

Claude O. Sharpe.

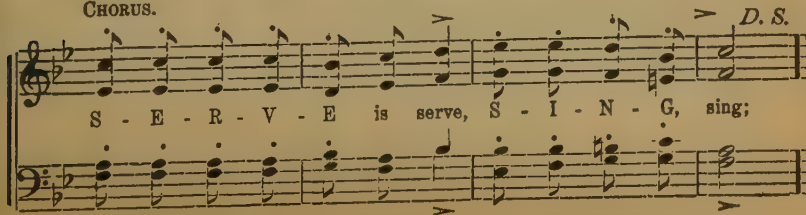


1. Lit - tle ones may help the Lord, In the gos - pel way;
2. Ma - ny need a word of cheer, And a help - ful smile,
3. Chil - dren may the sto - ry tell, To the lone and sad;
4. Lit - tle ones may please the King Ev - 'ry pass - ing day;



By a smile or kind - ly word, Giv - en day by day.
For their lives are ver - y drear, Bur - dened all the while.
Chil - dren may God's prais - es swell, Mak - ing oth - ers glad.
Lit - tle ones may serve and sing, All a - long the way.

D. S. - Chil - dren all may serve and praise Our e - ter - nal King.
CHORUS.



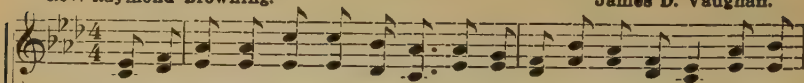
S - E - R - V - E is serve, S - I - N - G, sing;

No. 76.

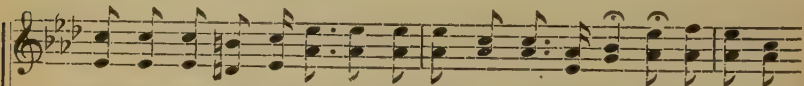
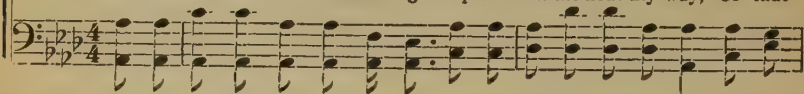
PRAYER CHANGES THINGS.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

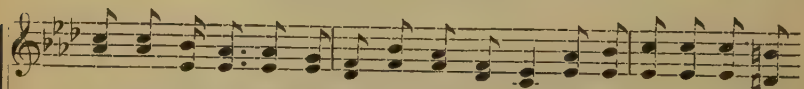
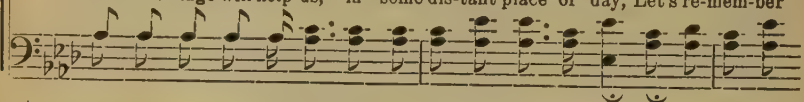
James D. Vaughan.



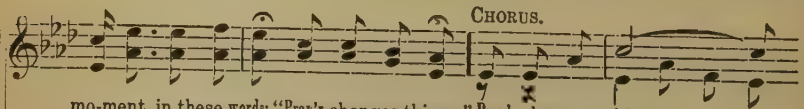
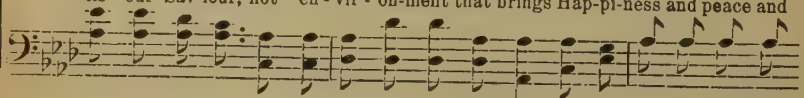
1. Skies seemed dark to me one morning, and my tho'ts were tinged with gloom, But my
2. We have seen some things pray'r changes, greater things we yet may see, When the
3. When we think that our surroundings keep us from the heav'nly way, Or that



eyes fell on a mot-to that was hang-ing in the room, Sil-v'ry let-ters
He - brews came from E-gypt pray'r made pathways thro' the sea; In the hot and
wealth or change will help us, in some dis-tant place or day, Let's re-mem-ber



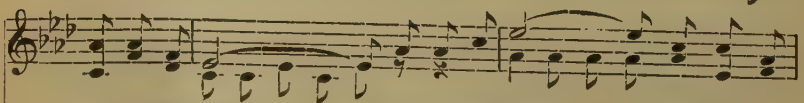
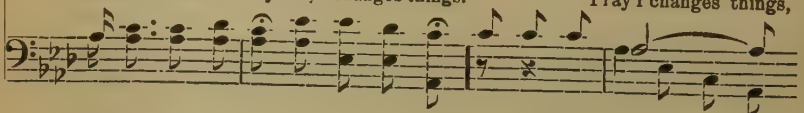
in blue background, heav'nly tho'ts on shin-ing wings, Bro't me hope in one brief
dust-y des-ert Mos-es prayed, and cooling spings Gushed out from their rocky
'tis our Sav-iour, not en-vir-on-ment that brings Hap-pi-ness and peace and



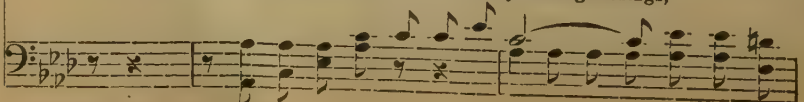
CHORUS.

mo-ment, in these words: "Pray'r changes things." Pray'r changes things,.....
pris-ons just be-cause "Pray'r changes things."
pleasure, here's the way "Pray'r changes things."

Pray'r changes things,



I will not fear,..... Pray'r changes things,..... Our God is
I will not fear, Pray'r changes things,



PRAYER CHANGES THINGS. Concluded.

near;..... He's on His throne,..... He loves His own,.....
our God is near; He's on His throne, He loves His own,

And faith still sings,..... "Pray'r changes things."
And faith still sings, "Pray'r changes things."

No. 77.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

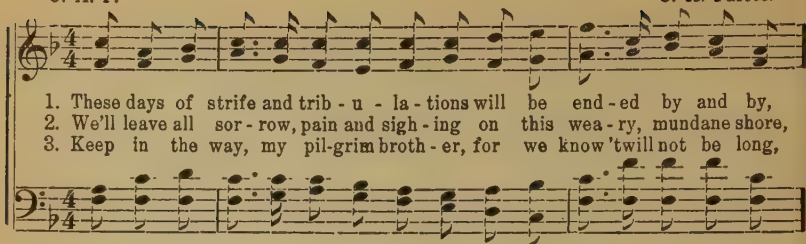
William Cowper.

Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason.

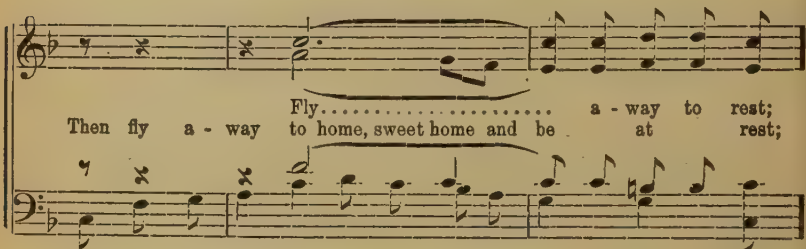
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way,
Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved, to sin no more,
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,

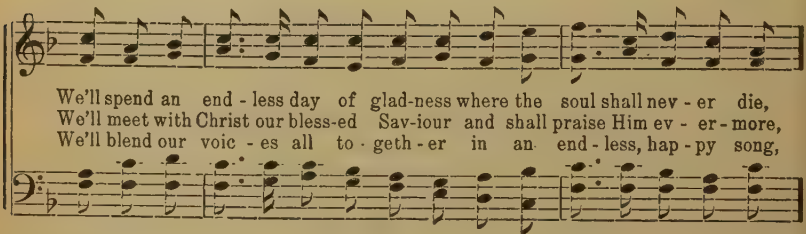
Lose all their guilt - y stains,..... Lose all their guilt - y stains,
Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved, to sin no more,..... Be saved to sin no more,
And shall be till I die,..... And shall be till I die,



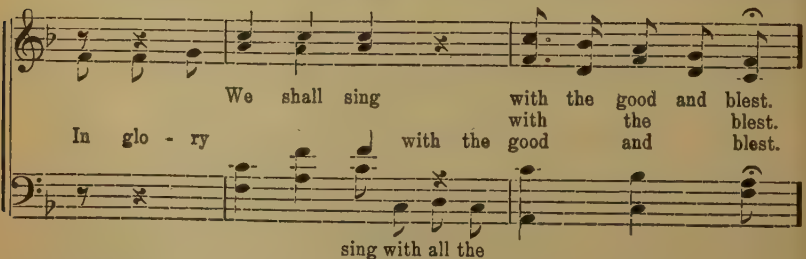
1. These days of strife and trib - u - la - tions will be end - ed by and by,
 2. We'll leave all sor - row, pain and sigh - ing on this wea - ry, mundane shore,
 3. Keep in the way, my pil - grim broth - er, for we know 'twill not be long,



Then fly a - way to home, sweet home and be at rest;
 Fly..... a - way to rest;
 to home, sweet home and be at rest;

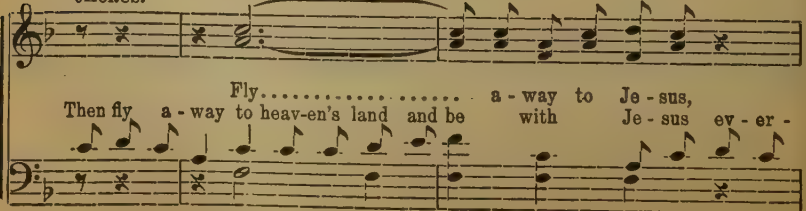


We'll spend an end - less day of glad - ness where the soul shall nev - er die,
 We'll meet with Christ our bless - ed Sav - iour and shall praise Him ev - er - more,
 We'll blend our voic - es all to - geth - er in an end - less, hap - py song,



We shall sing with the good and blest.
 In glo - ry with the good the blest.
 and the blest.
 sing with all the

CHORUS.



Then fly a - way to heav - en's land and be with Je - sus, Je - sus ev - er -
 Fly..... a - way to

Fly a - way to rest,

FLY AWAY AND SING. Concluded.

On the gold-en shore, Ring, ring
more To dwell with Him on that bright shore, Where lovebells ring, ring

On the gold - en shore,

through the end - less a - ges, Sing, sing..... for ev - er - more.
Sing, sing, sing

No. 79.

HE LOVES ME.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

Arr.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo-ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de-gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

D.S.—He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

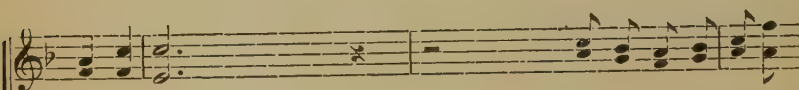
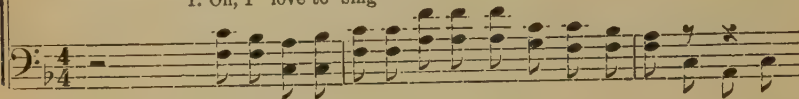
REFRAIN.

D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)



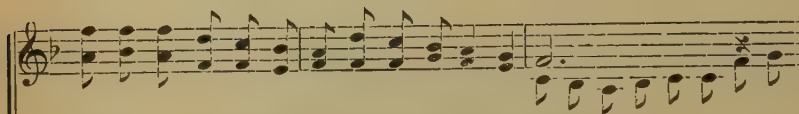
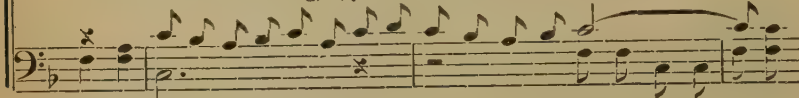
1. Oh, I love to sing..... about the wondrous plan of love, That res-cued
 2. Praise His precious name,.... I walk be-side Him ev-'ry day, To Him I
 3. Some sweet morning fair on heaven's peaceful, happy shore I'll sing it
 1. Oh, I love to sing



me from wrong;
 now be-long;
 with the throng:

Thro' its cleansing pow'r my
 By His grace di-vine He
 There a-round the throne His

That rescued me from wrong, oh, praise Him, Thro' its cleansing pow'r.....

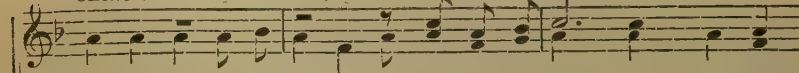


hope is built on things above, Free grace is now my song.
 free-ly took my sins a-way, And this is now my song.
 praise will ring for evermore, Free grace will be the song.

the happy song I'm singing.



CHORUS.



Thro' free grace and a dy-ing Lamb, I'll see my Sav - - iour's
 Sav - iour's smil-ing
 I'll see my Sav-iour's



I'll see my Sav-iour's

FREE GRACE IS NOW MY SONG, Concluded

face;
face;
face;

With the hap - py
With the hap - py
With the

face; His smil - ing face, And with the hap - py ransomed thron - g.....

thron - g, This will be the song, the Lord's redeem - ing grace.
thron - g,..... I'll praise the Lord's re - deem - ing grace, redeem - ing grace.
hap - py ransomed thron - g,..... I'll praise redeem - ing grace.

..... I'll praise re - deem - ing grace.

No. 81.

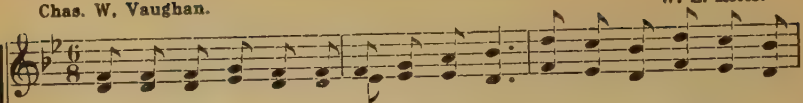
HAPPY ZION.

Thomas Kelly.

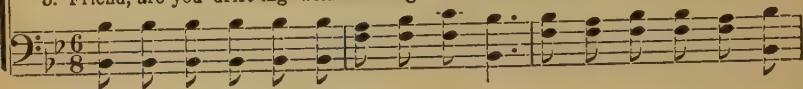
I. B. Woodbury.

1. { Zi - on stands with hills sur - round - ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine; }
2. { All her foes shall be con - found - ed, Tho' the world in arms com - bine; }
3. { Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove; }
4. { Moth - er's cease their own to cher - ish, Heav'n and earth at last re - move; }
5. { In the fur - nace God may prove thee; Thence to bring thee forth more bright; }
6. { But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in His sight; }

Hap - py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine.
But no chang - es, But no chang - es, Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing Light.



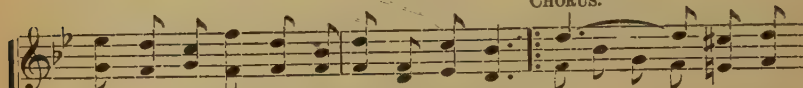
1. When I was help-less, a - lone, in de-spair, No one to com-fort, or
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, I jour-ney a-long, Wit-ness - ing dai - ly in
 3. Friend, are you drift-ing with noth-ing in view? There is a Sav - ior for



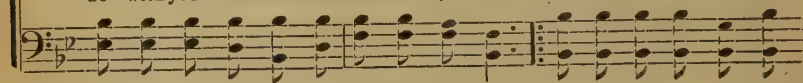
no one to care; In - to my life came the Sav - iour one day,
 word and in song; It is most pleas - ant as with Him I go
 sin - ners like you; Turn now and see Him, oh, why long - er roam?



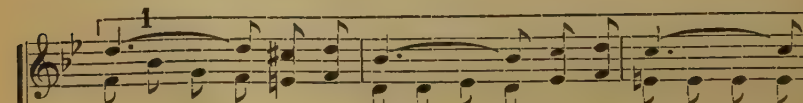
CHORUS.



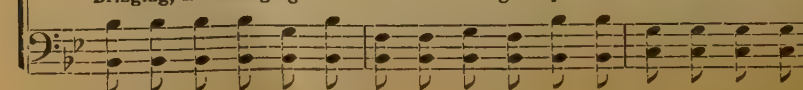
Now I am hap - py each step of the way. Je - sus is
 To that blest home and the man - y I know.
 Go with your friends to that heav - en - ly home. Je - sus my Sav - iour is



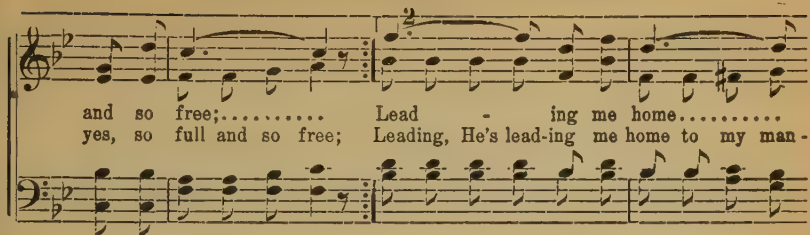
with..... me from day..... un - to day,.....
 with me, He's with me, my Sav - iour is with me from day un - to day.



Bring - ing sal - va - tion so full.....
 Bringing, He's bringing sal - va - tion and glo - ry so full and so free,



JESUS IS WITH ME. Concluded



and so free;..... Lead - ing me home.....
yes, so full and so free; Leading, He's lead-ing me home to my man-



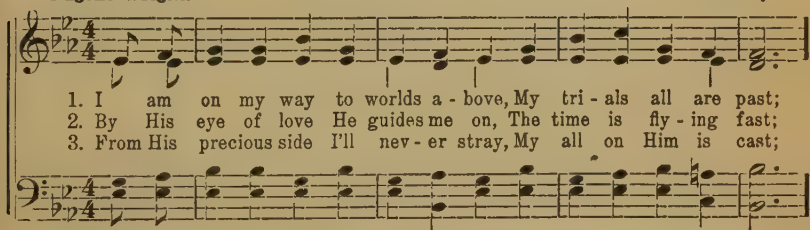
with Him ev - er - er to be.....
sion for-ev - er in glo - ry, in glo - ry to be.

No. 83.

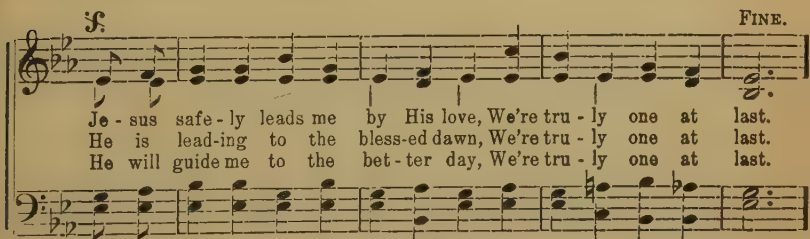
HE IS MINE.

Eugene Wright.

J. F. Henley.



1. I am on my way to worlds a - bove, My tri - als all are past;
2. By His eye of love He guides me on, The time is fly - ing fast;
3. From His precious side I'll nev - er stray, My all on Him is cast;

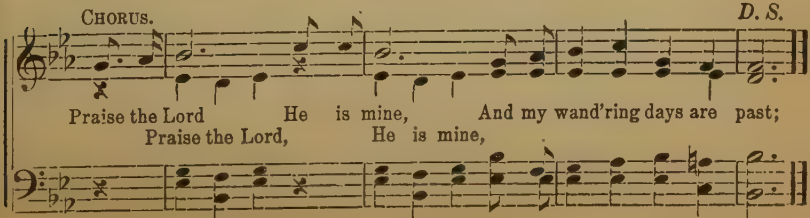


Je - sus safe - ly leads me by His love, We're tru - ly one at last.
He is lead-ing to the bless-ed dawn, We're tru - ly one at last.
He will guide me to the bet - ter day, We're tru - ly one at last.

D. S.—He will keep me by His love di - vine, We're tru - ly one at last.

CHORUS.

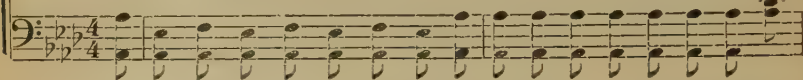
D. S.



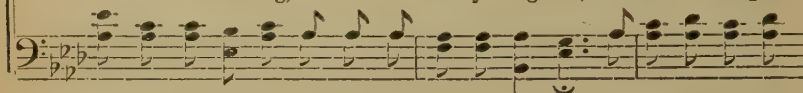
Praise the Lord He is mine, And my wand'ring days are past;
Praise the Lord, He is mine,



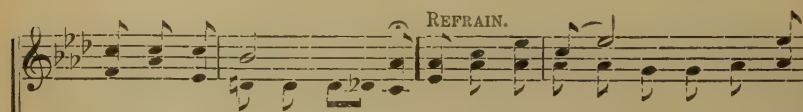
1. The time is swift - ly pass - ing by, Our Lord is com - ing from on high, It
2. Pre - par - ing now to en - ter there, Communing with each other here, It
3. The old - en proph - ets, they fore - told, His com - ing we should soon behold, It



won't be long, it won't be long now; 'Twill all be glo - ry
not long, ver - y long now; By trusting in His
We'll soon exchange all

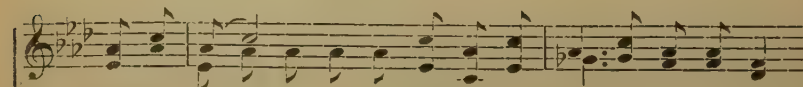
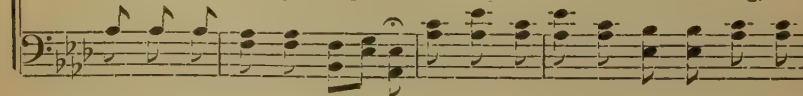


on that day, To all who walk the nar - row way, It won't be long,
ho - ly word, Each heart will be in one ac - cord,
earthly care, For joys e - ter - nal o - ver there, not long,

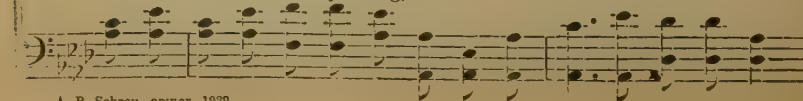


REFRAIN.

it won't be long now. It won't be long, it
ver - y long now. It won't be long,



won't be long, It won't be long, not ver - y long
not ver - y long,



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW. Concluded.

now; (it won't be long;) God's word is true, ('Tis al-ways true,) And ev - er

new, (for-ev - er new,) It won't be long, (not long,) not ver - y long now.

No. 85.

WITHOUT THE GATE HE DIED.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Clara E. Brewer.

Slow with expression.

1. The dark-ended sun was sink-ing low, The ver - y air seemed filled with woe,
 2. With - out the gate was cast un-clean, With-out the gate were lep - ers seen;
 3. My Sav-iour loved that cit - y fair, Death would have been less bit - ter there;
 4. 'Twas by that death with-out the gate, That I re - gained my lost es - tate;

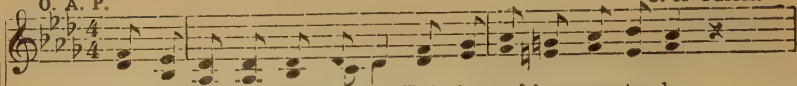
When—so the ho - ly Scriptures state—My Sav - iour died with - out the gate.
 Be - tween two thieves—O dreadful fate—My Sav - iour died with - out the gate.
 But as none there were cru - ci - fied, Without the gate my Sav-iour died.
 While heav'n for me was o - pened wide, Without the gate my Sav-iour died.

D.S.—The sin - less One of riv - als' hate, My Sav - iour died with - out the gate.

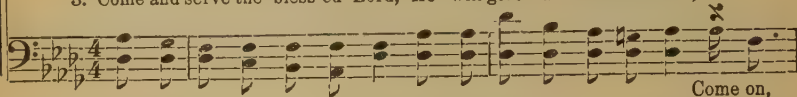
With-out the gate He died,..... For me was cru - ci - fied;
 With-out the gate my Sav - iour died, For me the Lord was cru - ci - fied;

O. A. P.

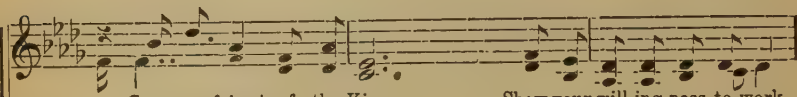
O. A. Parria.



1. For His work a - long the way Christ is need-ing men to - day,
2. There is much that needs be done, and a place for ev - 'ry one,
3. Come and serve the bless-ed Lord, He will give a rich re - ward,



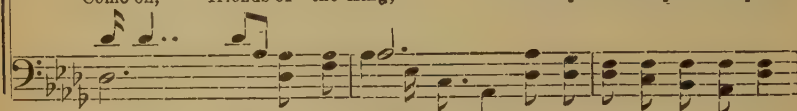
Come on,



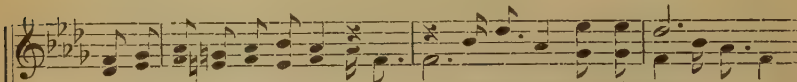
Come on, friends of the King;

Show your will-ing-ness to work,
Time is fly - ing fast a - way,
Heav'nly bliss be-yond compare

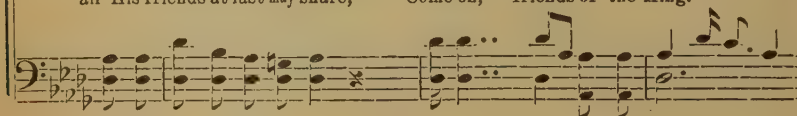
Come on, friends of the King;



friends of the King, come on, friends;



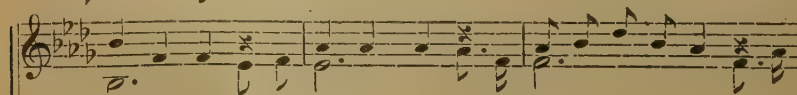
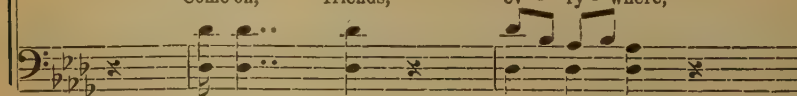
from your du - ty do not shirk, Come on, friends of the King.
soon will end its lit-tle day, Come on, friends come on, friends.
all His friends at last may share, Come on, friends of the King.



CHORUS.



Come on, friends, ev - 'ry - where, Sheaves to
Come on, friends, ev - 'ry - where,
Come on, friends, ev - 'ry - where,



Him glad-ly bring; If His love you would -
Sheaves to Him glad-ly bring; If His joy and love
If His love



COME ON, FRIENDS OF THE KING. Concluded.

share, Come on, friends of the King.
 you at last would share, Come on, come on, friends come on, friends.
 you would share, Come on, friends

No. 87. KEEP THE LOVELIGHT GLOWING.

Ida L. Reed.

James D. Vaughan.

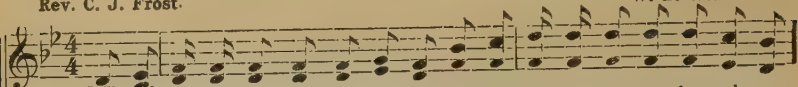
1. Let us keep the love-light glowing Ev - 'ry - where, Streams of gladness
 2. Let us keep the love-light glowing, Darkened ways All a - bout us
 3. Let us keep the love-light glowing Full and free, All its joys to

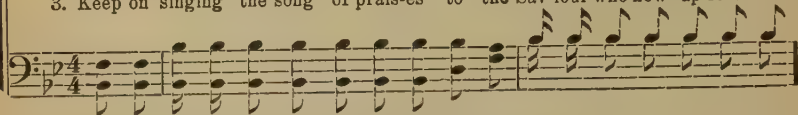
ev - er flow-ing Full and fair. Thro' our lives to oth - ers bringing
 will be glowing Bright with praise. Lips long mute will soon be sing-ing,
 oth - ers showing Faith - ful - ly. Our small rays, far-flung may ev - er

Joy and light, Far and free their radiance flinging Thro' the night.
 Hearts grow strong, If we keep love's glad notes ringing All a - long.
 Light the way, Bring some wand'rer home to heaven Day by day.

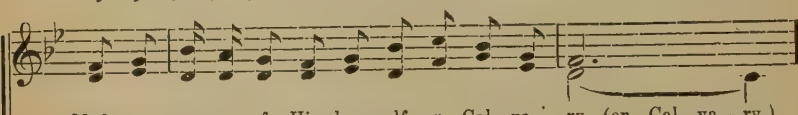
Rev. C. J. Frost.

W. B. Walbert.

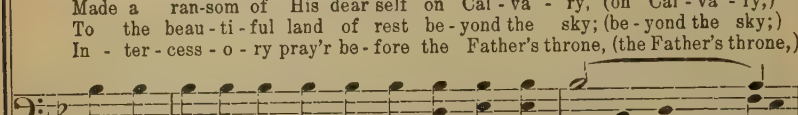
- 
1. Keep on tell-ing the wondrous sto - ry how the Savi-our who came from glo-ry
 2. Keep on swelling the might - y cho-rus of the One who has gone be-fore us
 3. Keep on singing the song of prais-es to the Sav-i-our who now up-rai-ses



Made a ran-som of His dear self on Cal - va - ry, (on Cal - va - ry,)
 To the beau-ti-ful land of rest be-yond the sky; (be-yond the sky;)
 In - ter-cess - o - ry pray'r be-fore the Father's throne, (the Father's throne,)



For poor sin-ners who were af-fect-ed by the fall of Him who re -
 He has o-ver-come earth's great sorrow; He has prom-ised that some to -
 For those lean-ing up - on His mer - it, that they ev - er-more may in -

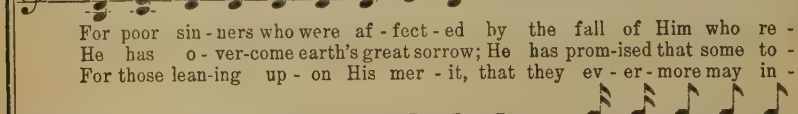


ject-ed God's great plan of per-fect-ed love for you and me.
 mor-row He is com-ing to take us to our home on high.
 her - it All the prom-is - es of the a - ges, now His own.

CHORUS.



Keep on tell-ing, keep on tell-ing,
 Keep on tell-ing the wondrous sto-ry, keep on tell-ing it for His glo - ry,



KEEP ON TELLING THE STORY. Concluded.

Of the Sav-iour who left His roy-al throne a - bove;
His throne a - bove;

Keep on tell-ing, keep on tell-ing,
Keep on tell-ing the wondrous sto-ry, keep on tell-ing it for His glo-ry,

Keep on tell-ing the sto-ry of re-deem-ing love.
re-deem-ing love.

No. 89.

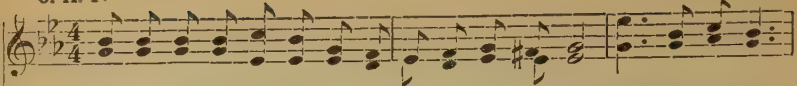
THE WONDROUS CROSS.

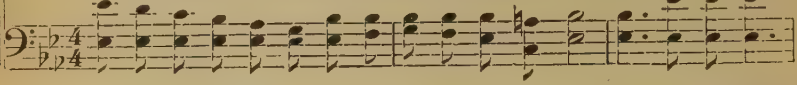
Isaac Watts.

Daniel Read.

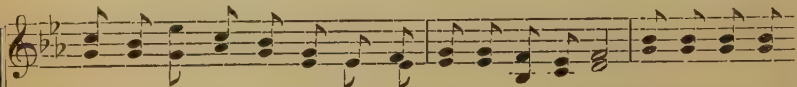
1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow mingled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine That were a pres-ent far too small:

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mand my soul, my life, my all.

- 
1. Some bright morning we shall drop our heavy load of care, And with gladness
 2. Ho - ly bands of an-gels on their harps will sweetly play, We shall join them
 3. Heav-en's gates will o - pen wide, and we'll go marching in, Oh, what rap-ture.

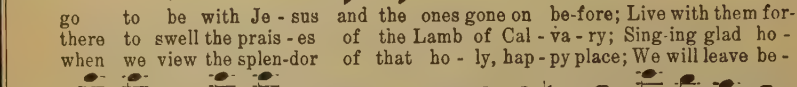


go to be with Je - sus and the ones gone on be-fore; Live with them for-
there to swell the prais-es of the Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Sing-ing glad ho -
when we view the splen-dor of that ho - ly, hap - py place; We will leave be -

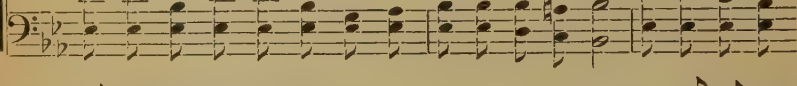


ev - er in a home of beau - ty rare, Hal - le - lu - jah, won't that be a
san - nas thro' the end-less glo - ry day, Hal - le - lu - jah, won't that be a
hind us ev - 'ry doubter with his sin, Hal - le - lu - jah, won't that be a

CHORUS.

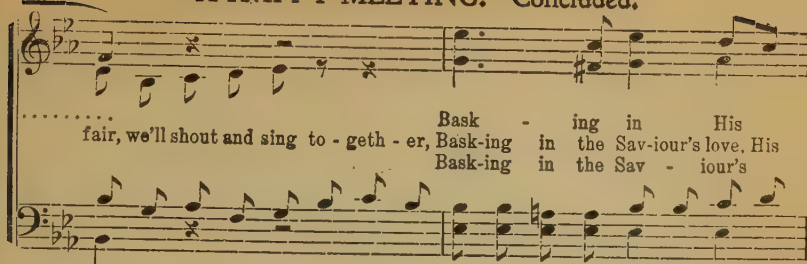


hap - py meeting on the gold-en shore? Won't that be a hap - py
hap - py meeting there for you and me.
hap - py meeting for the saved by grace? Won't that be a hap - py, hap - py

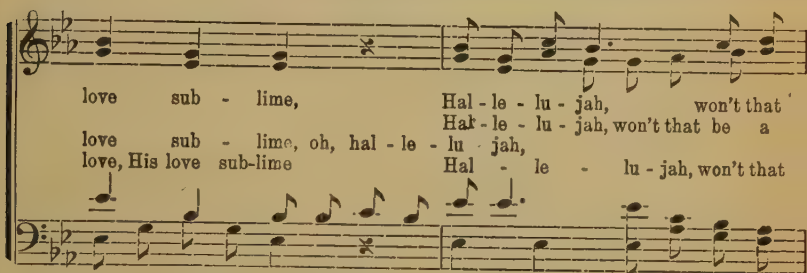


meet - ing o - ver yon-der In that home so fair,
hap - py meet-ing o - ver yon-der so bright and
meet - ing o - ver yon - der

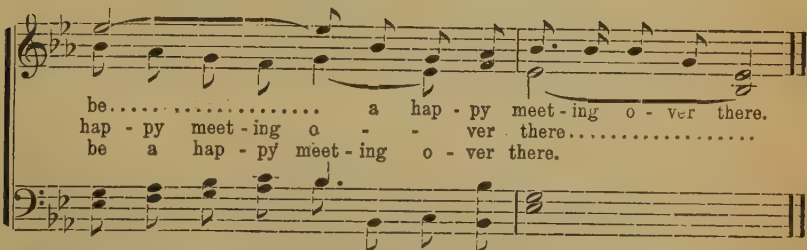
A HAPPY MEETING. Concluded.



.....
 fair, we'll shout and sing to - geth - er, Bask - ing in His
 Bask-ing in the Sav-iour's love. His
 Bask-ing in the Sav - iour's



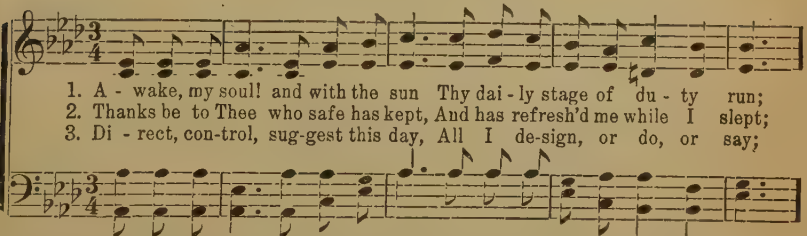
love sub - lime, Hal - le - lu - jah, won't that
 love sub - lime, oh, hal - le - lu - jah, won't that be a
 love, His love sub-lime Hal - le - lu - jah, won't that



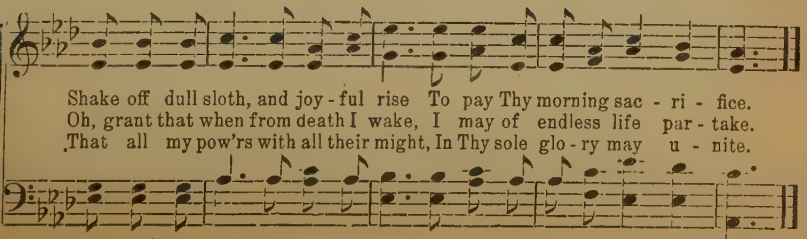
be..... a hap - py meet-ing o - ver there.
 hap - py meet-ing o - ver there.....
 be a hap - py meet-ing o - ver there.

No. 91.

MORNING PRAISE.



1. A - wake, my soul! and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
 2. Thanks be to Thee who safe has kept, And has refresh'd me while I slept;
 3. Di - rect, con-trol, sug-gest this day, All I de-sign, or do, or say;



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay Thy morning sac - ri - fice.
 Oh, grant that when from death I wake, I may of endless life par - take.
 That all my pow'rs with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

No. 92. 'ALL TO SHOW HIS FATHER'S LOVE.

W. O. C.

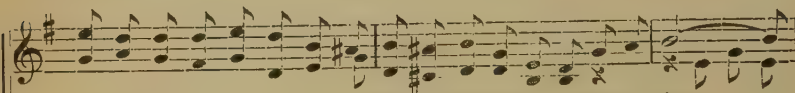
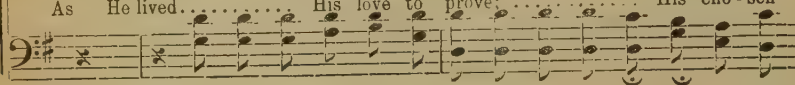
W. Oliver Cooper.



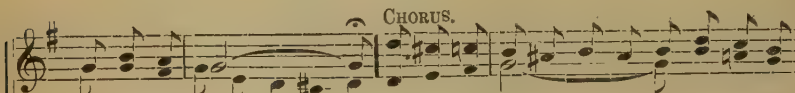
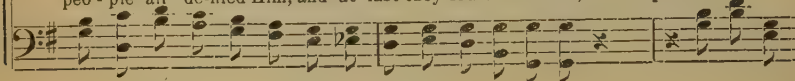
1. In Beth - le - hem one lit - tle stranger found His on - ly bed a man - ger,
2. His peo - ple tho't they did not need Him, so they sim - ply would not need Him,
3. They just re - ject - ed all His teaching, they re - fused to heed His preach - ing,



When He came..... from heav'n a - bove;..... And now I
 When He came..... from heav'n a - bove;..... He had not
 As He lived..... His love to prove;..... His cho - sen

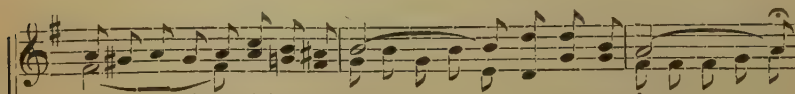
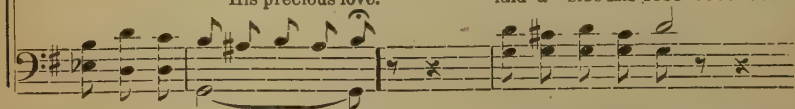


love to hear the sto - ry how He laid a - side His glo - ry, All to show.....
 come as they ex - pect - ed, so they all this Christ rejected, Still He proved.....
 peo - ple all de - nied Him, and at last they cru - ci - fied Him, Yet He proved.....

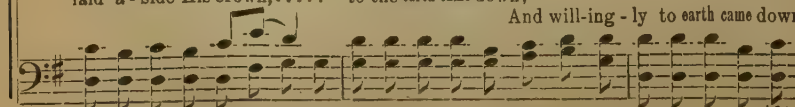


CHORUS.

His Father's love..... He laid a - side His robe and crown, He laid a -
 He laid a - side..... His robe and
 His precious love..... laid a - side His robe.....

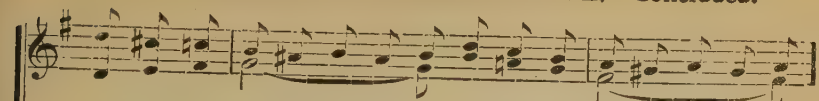


side His robe and crown, And will - ing - ly..... to earth came down;.....
 crown,..... And will - ing - ly to earth came down, And will - ing - ly to earth came down;
 laid a - side His crown,..... to the earth came down;

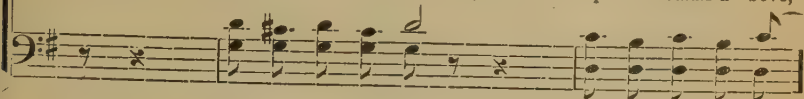


laid aside His crown, And willingly to earth came down, and willingly to earth came down;

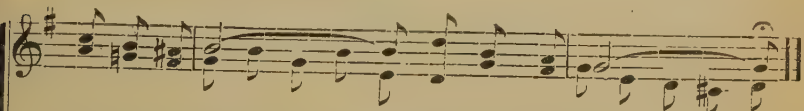
ALL TO SHOW HIS FATHER'S LOVE. Concluded.



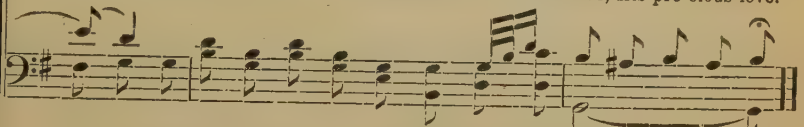
For-sook His throne in realms a - bove, For-sook His throne in realms a - bove,
 For-sook His throne..... in realms a - bove,.....
 He for - sook His throne up in realms a - bove,



He for - sook His throne up in realms a - bove.



'Twas all to show..... His Fa - ther's love.....
 'Twas all to show, 'twas all to show His Fa - ther's love
 It was all to show His Fa - ther's love, His pre-cious love.

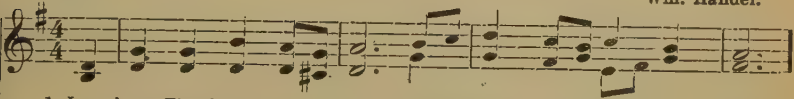


'Twas all to show, 'twas all to show His Fa - ther's love.....

No. 93. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

Timothy Dwight.

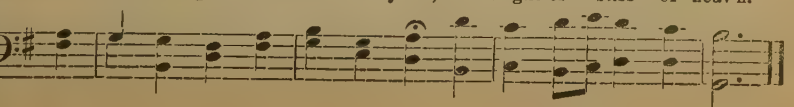
Wm. Handel.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
 4. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n,



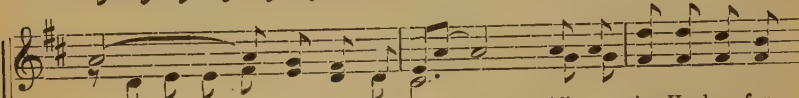
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 The high - est glo - ries earth can yield; And bright - er bliss of heav'n.



O. A. P.

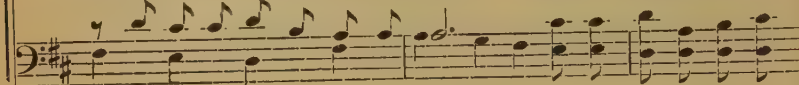


1. I am go-ing home to heav-en, the land where comes no night, With Je-sus
2. I am sing-ing out the sto-ry to spread a - far His fame, For of His
3. Sin-ful ways no more con-found me, I'm on the high-er way, I'm walking

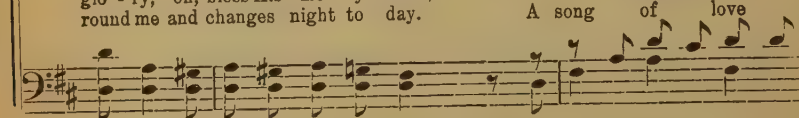


I..... have made a start;
love..... I have a part;
now..... from sin a - part;

All my sins He has for -
He has filled my life with
Lights of heav'nly love sur -



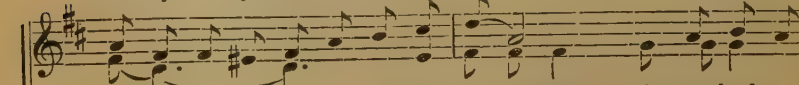
giv-en, I'm walk-ing in the light, A song of love..... is
glo-ry, oh, bless His Ho - ly Name, A song of love
round me and changes night to day. A song of love



CHORUS. Now a song of
in my heart..... A hap-py song stays in my
is in my heart. A hap-py song stays in my



Now a song stays
love stays in my heart, For glo-ry - land I've made a



heart,..... For glo-ry - land, glo - ry-land
heart, stays in my heart, For glo-ry - land I've



in my heart. For glo - ry - land I've

THIS SONG OF LOVE. Concluded.

start;

The bells are ring-ing glad ho - san -

I have made a start; Now all the bells of joy are ring-ing, Ho - san - nas
made my start; The bells are ring-ing, Ho - san -

made my start; Now all the bells are ring-ing, Ho - san -

nas sing-ing,

This song of love.

rit.

I am sing-ing, This song of love stays in my heart.
nas sing-ing This song..... of love stays in my heart.

nas singing, This song..... of love stays in my heart.

No. 95.

AVON.

Anne Steele.

Hugh Wilson.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom-y
2. There joy un - seen by mor - tal eyes Or rea - son's fee - ble
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine To guide our up - ward
4. Then shall our faith's sub - lim - est wing Our ar - dent wish - es

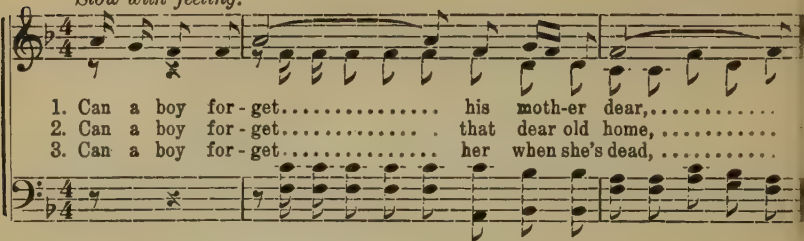
shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky Which sor - row ne'er in - vades.
ray, In ev - er-bloom-ing pros-pect rise, Un - con - scious of de - cay.
aim; With one re - viv - ing touch of Thine Our lan - guid hearts in-flame.
rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal in the skies.

No. 96. CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER?

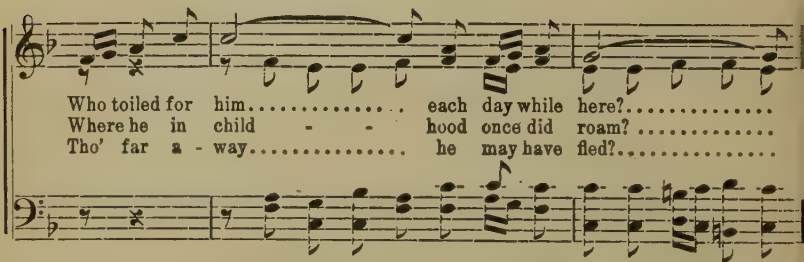
C. B.

Chesley Bray.

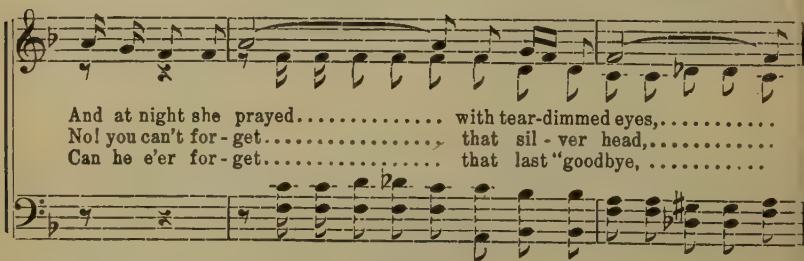
Slow with feeling.



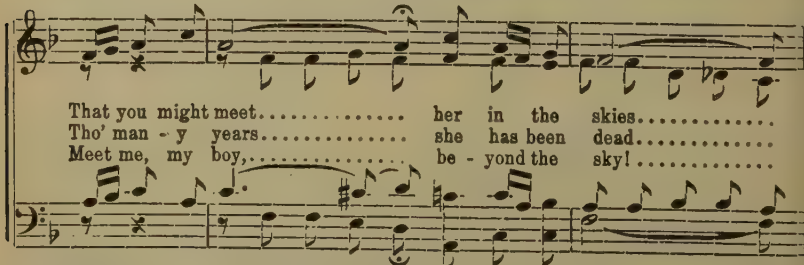
1. Can a boy for-get..... his moth-er dear,.....
 2. Can a boy for-get..... that dear old home,.....
 3. Can a boy for-get..... her when she's dead,.....



Who toiled for him..... each day while here?.....
 Where he in child - - hood once did roam?.....
 Tho' far a - way..... he may have fled?.....

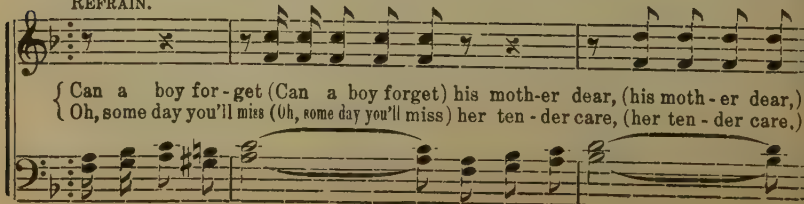


And at night she prayed..... with tear-dimmed eyes,.....
 No! you can't for-get..... that sil-ver head,.....
 Can he e'er for-get..... that last "goodbye,.....



That you might meet..... her in the skies.....
 Tho' man - y years..... she has been dead.....
 Meet me, my boy,..... be - yond the sky!.....

REFRAIN.



{ Can a boy for-get (Can a boy forget) his moth-er dear, (his moth-er dear,)
 { Oh, some day you'll miss (Oh, some day you'll miss) her ten - der care, (her ten - der care,)

CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER? Concluded.

1

Can he ev - er cease to love her here?.....

Can he ev - er cease to love her here?

2

Can a boy for-get..... His moth-er dear?.....

Can a boy for-get his mother dear?

rit.

No. 97.

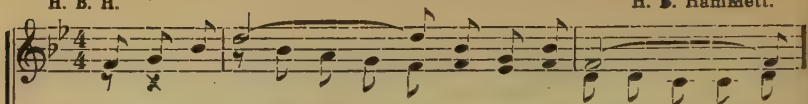
LABAN.

GEORGE HEATH.

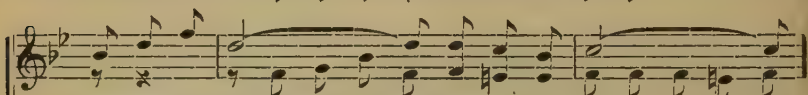
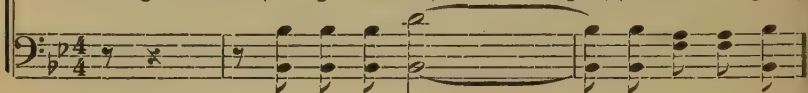
LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down; Thy
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

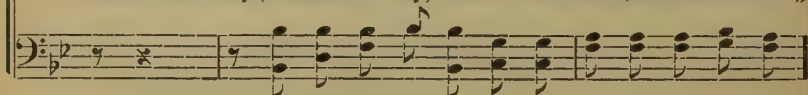
hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 take thee, at thy part-ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.



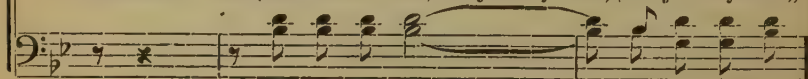
1. It was for me (It was for me) the Sav-iour died, (my Sav-iour died,)
 2. My soul was lost (My soul was lost) and steeped in sin, (and steeped in sin,)
 3. I'll go with Him (I'll go with Him) where'er He goes, (where'er He goes,)



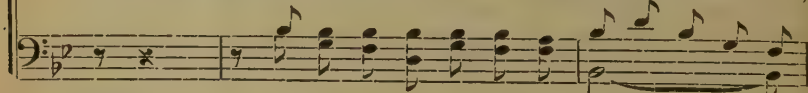
Be-tween two thieves (Between two thieves) was cru-ci-fied, (was cru-ci-fied,)
 I had no joy (I had no joy) nor peace with-in, (nor peace with-in;)
 The bet-ter way (The bet-ter way) I'm sure He knows (I'm sure He knows;)



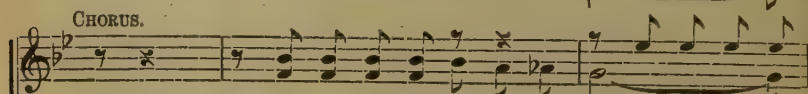
Up-on the cross (Up-on the cross) of Cal-va-ry, (of Cal-va-ry,)
 But Je-sus came (But Je-sus came) and saved my soul, (He saved my soul,)
 And when at last (And when at last) the jour-ney's o'er, (the jour-ney's o'er,)



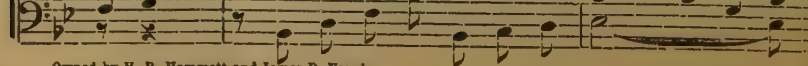
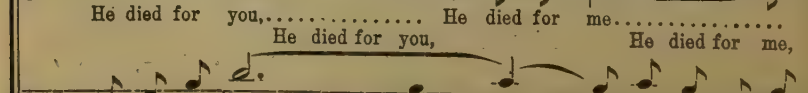
He suf-fered there (He suffered there) for you and me. (for you and me.)
 Oh, bless His name, (Oh, bless His name,) He made me whole. (He made me whole.)
 I'll live with Him (I'll live with Him) for ev-er-more. (for ev-er-more.)



CHORUS.



He died for you,..... He died for me.....
 He died for you, He died for me,



HE DIED FOR YOU AND ME. Concluded.

That from all sin..... we might be free;.....
 That from all sin we might be free;

Up-on the cross..... of Cal - va - ry,.....
 Up-on the cross of Cal - va - ry,

He suf-fered there..... for you and me
 He suf-fered there for you and me.

No. 99.

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare Among the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
 tri-umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

No. 100.

Come, Listen To My Story.

J. E. T.

Dedicated to the boys of our country.

J. E. THOMAS.

1. Come lis - ten to my sto - ry now, A song to you I'll sing,
 2. I prom - ised her 'twould not be long Till we should meet a - gain;
 3. Now since I've traced my footsteps to The home of long a - go,

Of home, the dearest place on earth, That mem - o - ry could ev - er bring.
 Then bid - ding her a kind fare - well, I start - ed to a far - off land.
 I find that ev - 'ry - thing has changed While I was wand'ring to and fro.

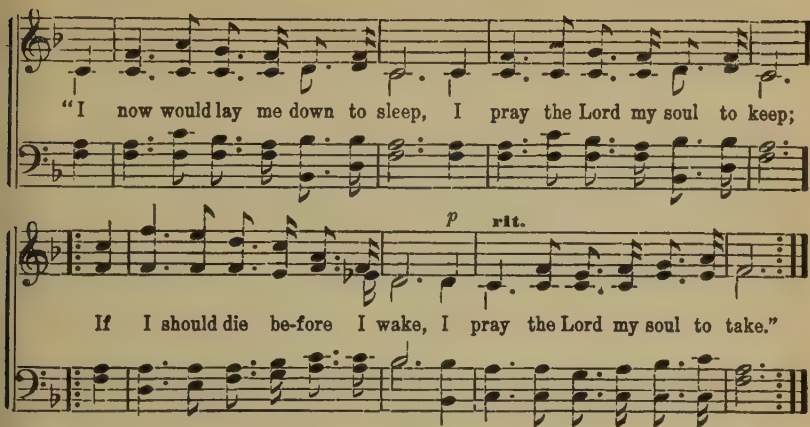
Some years a - go I left my home For for - tune and for fame, While
 On look - ing back I saw her kneel With hands pressed to her face, And
 The grape - vine swing has fall - en down Which grew down near the mill, The

moth - er, plead - ing - ly did say: "Son, when shall we two meet a - gain?"
 these the words me - think she said: "O Fa - ther, guide him by Thy grace."
 old log house where mother prayed Lies mold'ring now up - on the hill.

REFRAIN.

Though ma - ny years have past and gone Since at dear mother's knee I lisped,

Come, Listen To My Story. Concluded.



"I now would lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep;

p rit.

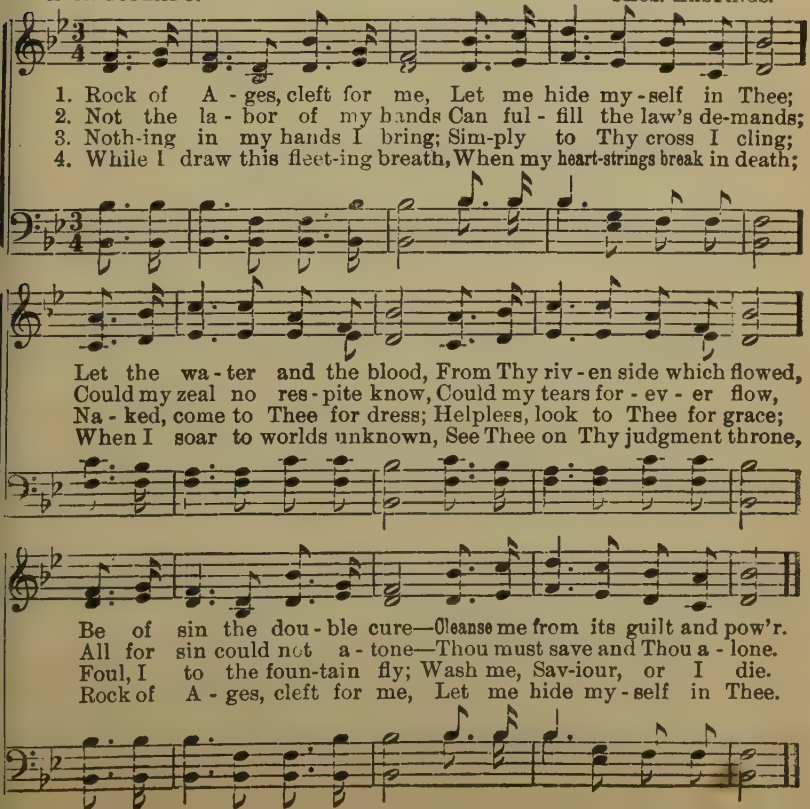
If I should die be-fore I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

No. 101.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

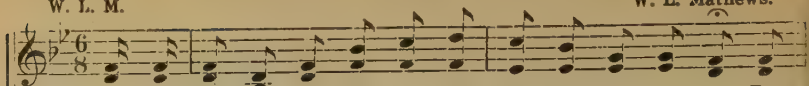
THOS. HASTINGS.



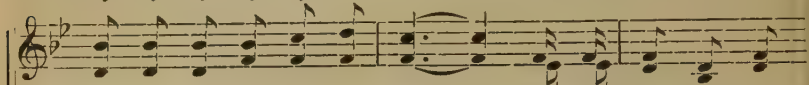
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
 3. Noth-ing in my hands I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my heart-strings break in death;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

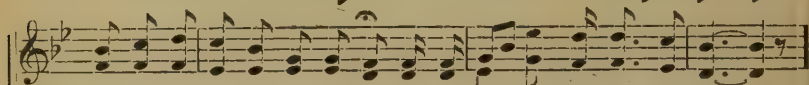
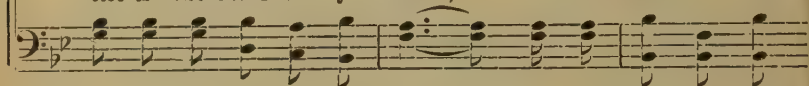
Be of sin the dou-ble cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.



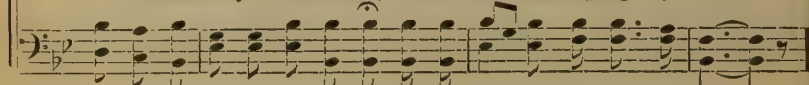
1. If be - fore you I cross o - ver death's lone - ly riv - er, To
2. O I want you to know that I'm go - ing to heav - en, A
3. I re - joice in the hope of that cit - y up yon - der, They
4. When you miss me from this earth - ly coun - try of sor - row, My



live in that coun - try so fair; Then when you shall be
beau - ti - ful crown I shall wear; For I'm walk - ing with
say that its beau - ties are rare; And each day for that
voice is not heard an - y - where; O re - mem - ber when



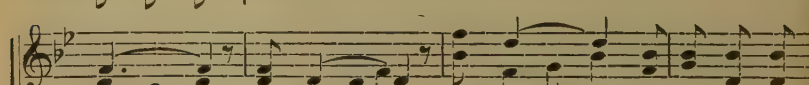
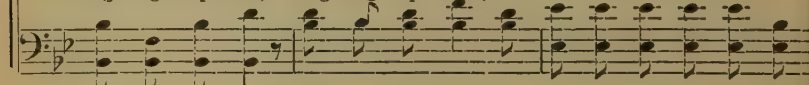
called to live yon - der for - ev - er, You will find me sing - ing up there.
Je - sus, my sins He's for - giv - en, And you'll find me sing - ing up there.
cit - y my heart's grow - ing fonder, Soon you'll find me sing - ing up there.
Je - sus shall call you to - mor - row, You will find me sing - ing up there.



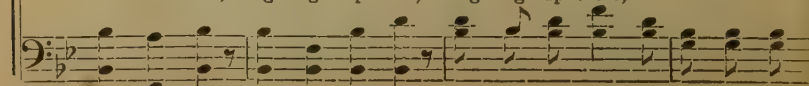
CHORUS.



Sing - ing, sing - ing, with an - gels and loved ones so
Sing - ing up there, sing - ing up there,



fair, Sing - ing, sing - ing, the joy of the
so fair, Sing - ing up there, sing - ing up there,



YOU WILL FIND ME SINGING. Concluded.

rap-ture I'll share; Glo-ry,..... glo-ry,..... no
I'll share: Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me,

pleas-ures can with it com-pare,..... When my race here is run,
com-pare,

and the vic-t'ry is won, You will find me sing-ing up there.....
up there.

No. 103. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grief around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire.
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. It may be at ear - ly morning, Or it may be late at night,
 2. It is time we all were read - y For the com - ing of the Lord,
 3. Ye who still in sin are liv - ing, Ye who still are worn and sad,

Heav - en's Lord will be a - dorn - ing All the world with ho - ly light;
 Work - ing on with pur - pose stead - y, Striv - ing for the true re - ward;
 Take the gift that Christ is giv - ing, Be re - deemed and free and glad,

We shall hear the trum - pet sounding, Hear the host of glo - ry sing,
 For we do not know the mo - ment When the sky with song will ring,
 That your souls may be re - joic - ing When the skies with rap - ture ring,

And a clear call come to each heart and home, "Christ is com - ing! Greet the King!"
 And the clear call come to each heart and home, "Christ is com - ing! Greet the King!"
 And the clear call comes to our hearts and homes, "Christ is com - ing! Greet the King!"

CHORUS.

He is com - ing! He is com - ing! Sing, ye ran - somed peo - ple, sing;

GREET THE KING. *Concluded.*

He is com-ing, sure - ly com-ing! Oh, pre - pare to greet the King!

Watch and pray and work for Je - sus; We shall hear the val - leys ring,

And the clear glad call come to one and all: "Christ is com-ing! Greet the King!"

No. 105.

JESUS CALLS US.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

William H. Jude.

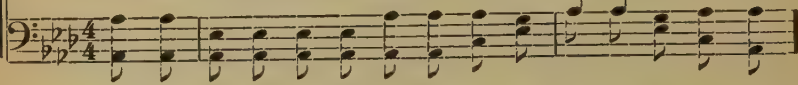
1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth; Say-ing "Chris-tian, fol-low me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing "Chris-tian, love me more."
 Still He calls in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

James Rowe.

Warner L. Glenn.

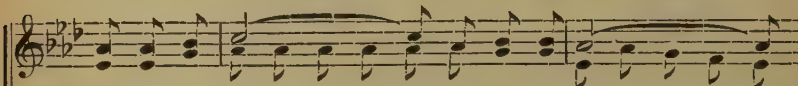
- 
1. I am sweet-ly prais-ing Je-sus, as I walk the glo-ry way,
 2. I am work-ing in His vine-yard, do-ing all that I can do;
 3. I shall love and trust Him sweet-ly, so that when my end is near,



Be-cause I wish (Be-cause I wish) to make Him known; (to make Him known;)
 My love for Him (My love for Him) is clearly shown; (is clear-ly shown;)
 He will not leave (He will not leave) my soul a-lone; (my soul a-lone;)

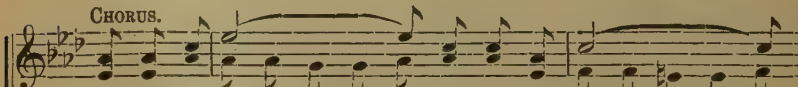


And this thought is ev-er with me, whether bright or drear the day;
 What-so-ev-er may be-fall me, He will al-ways help me thro',
 In His like-ness at the por-tal I am hop-ing to ap-pear;



He keeps my soul (He keeps my soul) His ver-y own. (His ver-y own.)
 For bless His name, (For bless His name,) He keeps His own. (He keeps His own.)
 He keeps my soul (He keeps my soul) His ver-y own. (His ver-y own.)

CHORUS.



He keeps my soul..... His ver-y own,.....
 He keeps my soul His ver-y own,

HE KEEPS HIS OWN. Concluded.

And He will lead..... me to His throne;
And He will lead me to His throne;

Oh, the joy to know that He, all the way will go with me,

And keep my soul..... His ver - y own.
And keep my soul His ver - y own.

No. 107.

JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

P. P. B.

"God is Love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

P. P. Bliss.

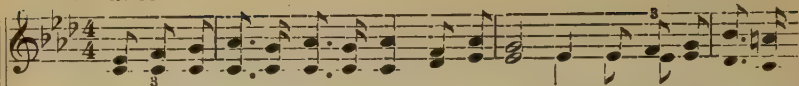
1. { I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n. }
2. { Wonderful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me. }
3. { Tho' I forget Him and wander a-way, Still He doth love me wherever I stray; }
4. { Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me. }
5. { Oh, if there's only one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King. }
6. { This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me." }

CHORUS.

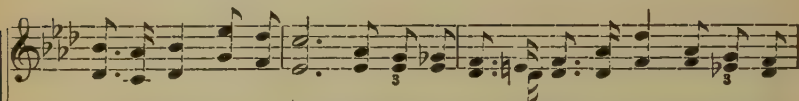
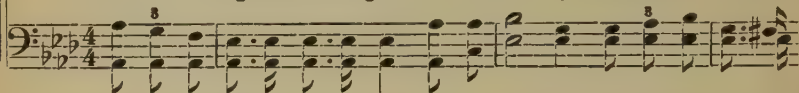
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, e - ven me.

Burns Alford.

L. E. Gilbert.



1. Ev - er I'll sing and tell the won - der - ful sto - ry, How the Re-deem-er
 2. Ev - er I'll sing and tell the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, How He the vic-t'ry
 3. Ev - er I'll sing and tell the glo - ri - ous sto - ry, How He is coming

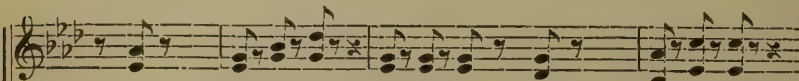
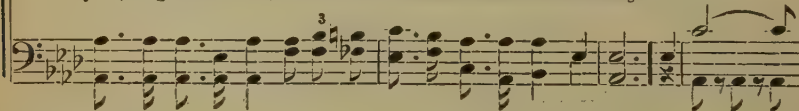


left His home up a - bove; How to the sin - ful earth He came, bearing our
 won o'er death and the grave, How He tri-umph-ant - ly a - rose, Con-quer-or
 back to earth soon a - gain; How for a thous-and bliss-ful years, knowing no

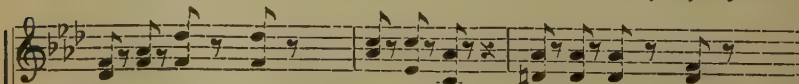
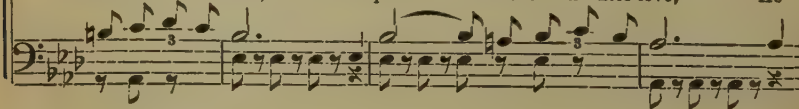


CHORUS.

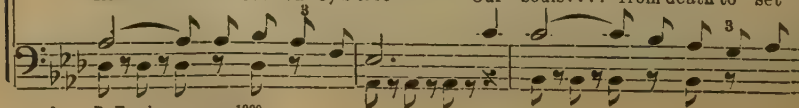
load of guilt and shame, Proving His tender mercy, grace and love. came from heav'n,
 o - ver all His foes, Having all pow'r on earth to bless and save.
 pain, no grief nor tears, Un-der His stainless banner we shall reign. He came....



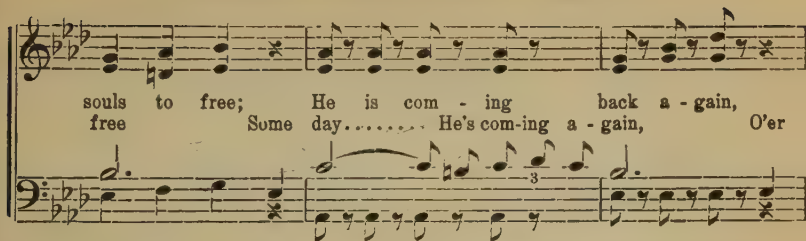
from heav'n a - bove, Prove His love, un - dy - ing love,
 from heaven a - bove, To prove His in - fi - nite love, He



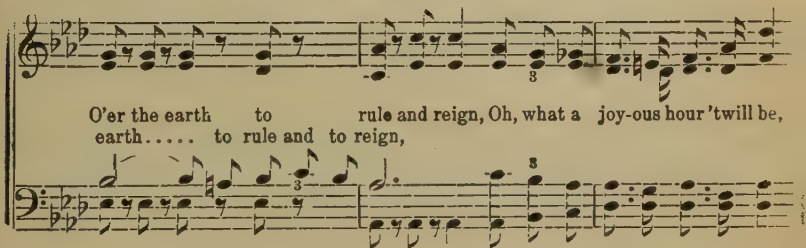
Died on cru - el Cal - va - ry, Sin-sick, dy - ing
 died..... on Cal - va - ry's tree Our souls.... from death to set



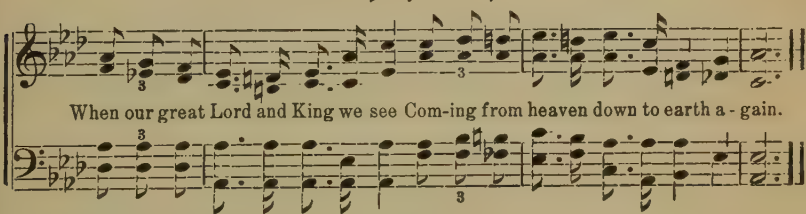
SINGING THE STORY. Concluded.



souls to free; He is com - ing back a - gain,
 free Some day..... He's com-ing a - gain, O'er



O'er the earth to rule and reign, Oh, what a joy-ous hour 'twill be,
 earth..... to rule and to reign,



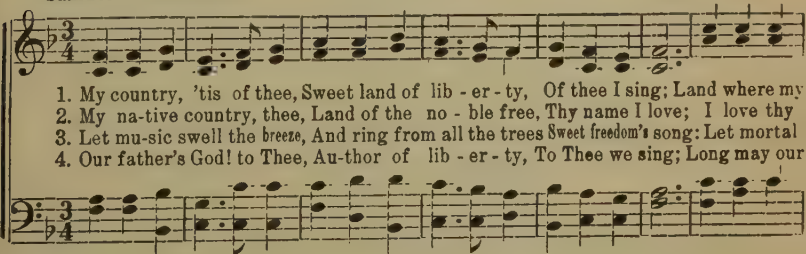
When our great Lord and King we see Com-ing from heaven down to earth a - gain.

No. 109.

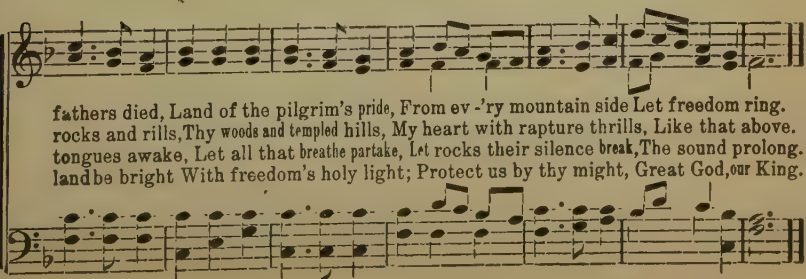
AMERICA.

Samuel Francis Smith.

Henry Carey.



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

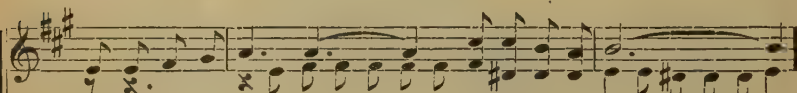
Adger M. Pace.



1. Come fin-ish the task,..... O poor restless sin-ner,.....
 2. Come fin-ish the task, O troubled be-liev-er,.....
 3. Come fin-ish the task,..... for Je-sus is com-ing,.....

1. Come finish the task,

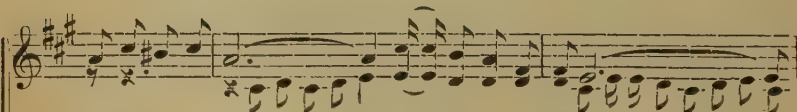
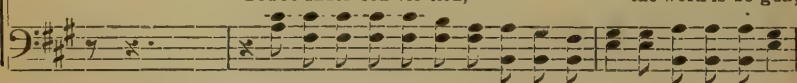
O poor, restless sinner,



You're un-der con-vic - tion,..... the work is be-gun;.....
 Tho' won-der-ful bless - ings al-read-y you've known;.....
 The Bride of the Lamb must..... be ho - ly and white;.....

You're under con-vic-tion,

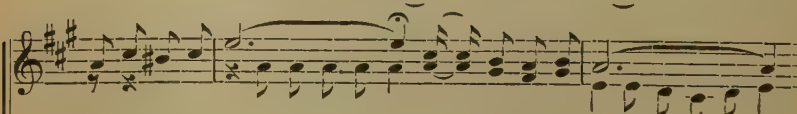
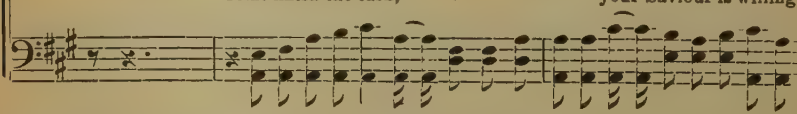
the work is be-gun;



Come fin-ish the task,..... your Saviour is will-ing,.....
 Your life must be laid like a lamb on the al-ter,.....
 With lamps trimmed and burn - ing and led by the Spirit,.....

Come finish the task,

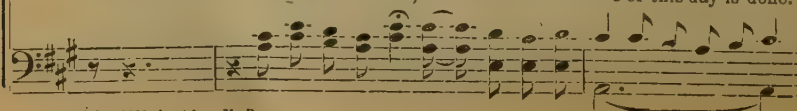
your Saviour is willing,



Let's settle it now,..... ere this day is done.....
 Die out to the world..... and your Canaan is won.....
 Be ready to go..... if He comes in the night.....

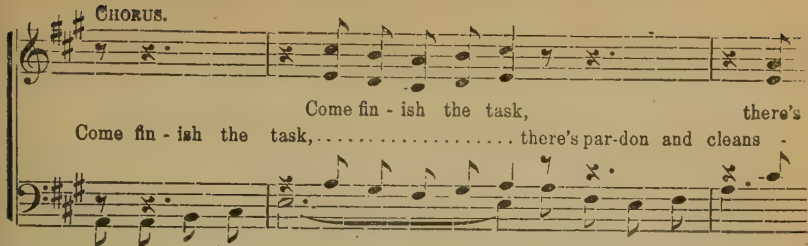
Let's set-tle it now,

e'er this day is done.

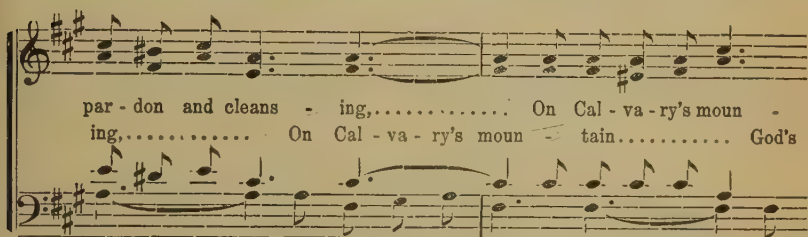


COME FINISH THE TASK. Concluded.

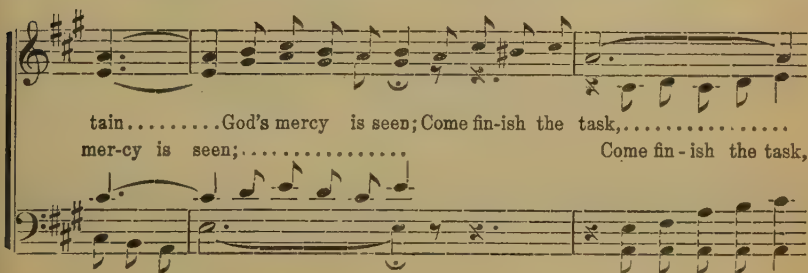
CHORUS.



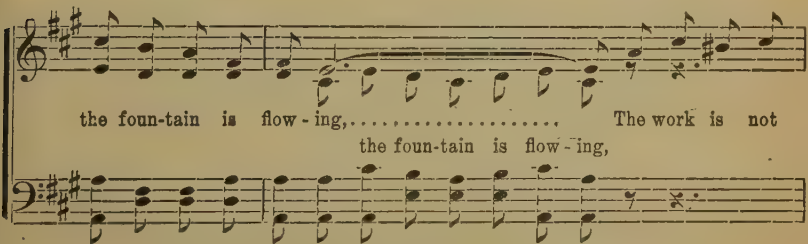
Come fin - ish the task, there's
Come fin - ish the task,..... there's par-don and cleans -



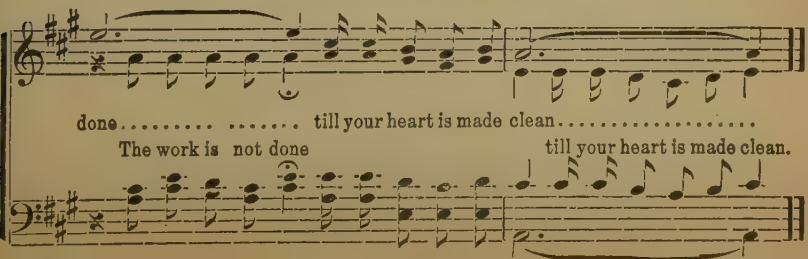
par-don and cleans - ing,..... On Cal - va - ry's moun -
ing,..... On Cal - va - ry's moun - tain..... God's



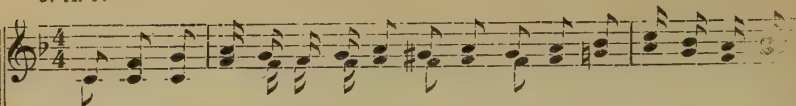
tain.....God's mercy is seen; Come fin-ish the task,.....
mer-cy is seen;..... Come fin - ish the task,



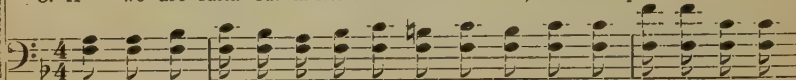
the foun-tain is flow-ing,..... The work is not
the foun-tain is flow-ing,



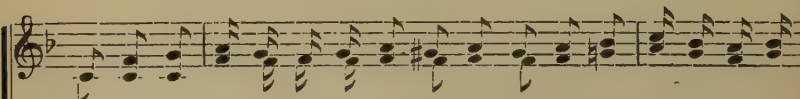
done..... till your heart is made clean.....
The work is not done till your heart is made clean.



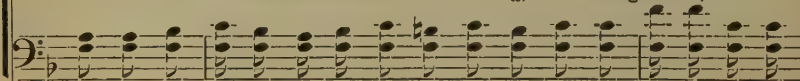
1. The i - dle summer-time is past and gone, The gold - en har-vest of the
2. While we are wait - ing for the shades of ev - 'ning, Souls are cry - ing for the
3. If we are faith - ful in His bless - ed serv - ice, We have prom - ise of a



Lord is here, The fields are waving bright and fair;.....
 The fields are waving bright and fair, so bright and fair;
 gos - pel light, In sin now groping with de - spair;.....
 In sin now groping with despair, with dark despair;
 great re - ward, A land of glo - ry we shall share;.....
 A land of glo - ry we shall share, we all shall share;



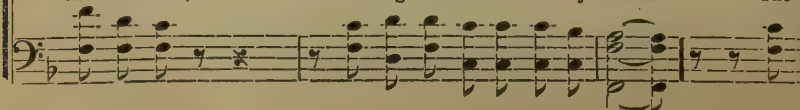
Go forth, my broth - er, with your sick - le bright, And do some reap - ing for the
 Go tell the tid - ings of di - vine sal - va - tion To the thousands who are
 Then let us la - bor while the sun is shin - ing, Work to - geth - er, all in



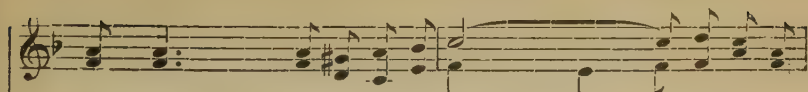
CHORUS.



Saviour dear, The King needs workers ev - 'ry - where. The King needs
 lost in night,
 one ac - cord, The King needs workers ev - 'ry - where. The



THE KING NEEDS WORKERS. Concluded.



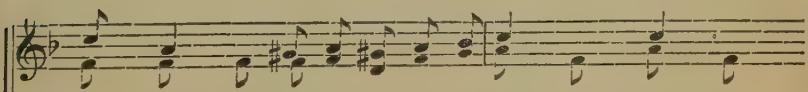
earn - est work-ers in the field,..... The call is
King needs workers in the har - vest field, The call is

hasten now to save the yield, Go la-bor in the harvest field, To



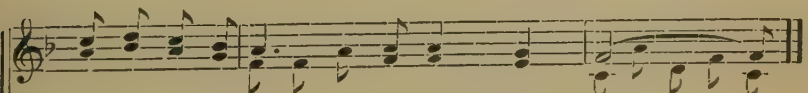
ring - ing loud and clear;..... Then af - ter
ring - ing loud and clear, the call is ring-ing clear; If

ev-'ry child of God the call is ring-ing loud and clear; Then af - ter



toil - ings are end-ed, if we have been
toil - ings here are end-ed, if to Him we have been
we..... are true,.....

toil-ings of this life are past, If we have been to Je - sus ev - er



true, A crown of glo - ry we shall wear.....
true, A crown of end-less glo-ry
..... A crown of glo-ry we shall wear, we all shall wear.

true, A crown of glo-ry we shall wear.

Charles Wesley.

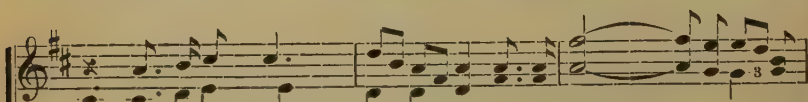
Adger M. Pace.



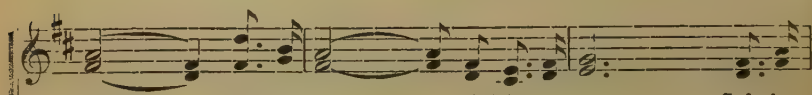
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul,..... let me to..... Thy bosom
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none,..... hangs my help - less soul on
 3. Thou, O Christ,..... art all I want;..... more than all..... in Thee I
 4. Plent'ous grace..... with Thee is found, grace to cov - er all my



fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,..... while the
 Thee; Leave, O leave..... me not a - lone,..... still sup -
 find; Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the
 sin; Let the heal - ing streams a-bound;.... make and

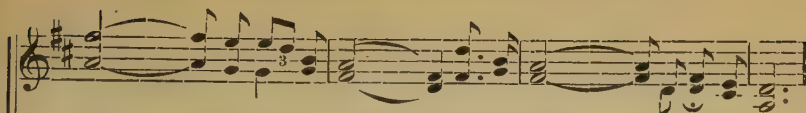


tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O..... my Saviour,
 port..... and comfort me. All my trust..... on Thee is
 sick,..... and lead the blind. Just and Ho - ly is Thy
 keep..... me pure with-in. Thou of life..... the fountain

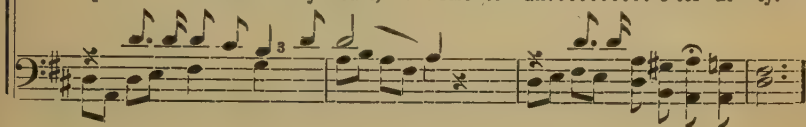


hide,..... till the storm..... of life is past; Safe in -
 stayed,..... all my help..... from Thee I bring; Cov - er
 Name,..... I am all unrighteousness; Vile and
 art,..... free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou

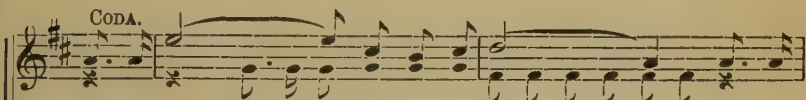
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL. Concluded.



to the ha-ven guide,..... O re-ceive..... my soul at last.
 my defenseless head..... with the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 full of sin I am,.... Thou art full..... of truth and grace.
 up within my heart,.... rise to all..... e-ter-ni - ty.



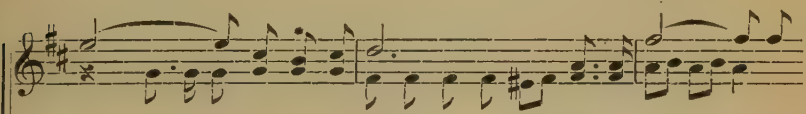
CODA.



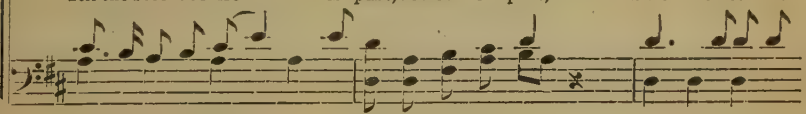
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide,..... Till the
 Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me, gen-tly hide me,
 Hide me, O my Sav - iour,



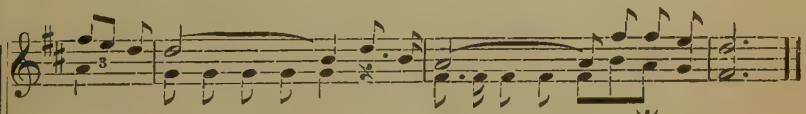
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, gen-tly hide me,



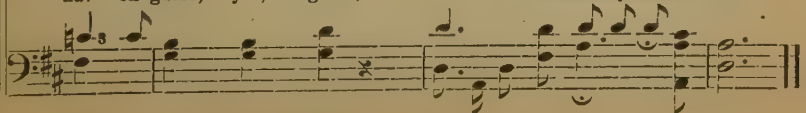
storm..... of life is past, Safe in - to..... the
 Till the storm for-ev - er past, Safe in - to the hav -
 Till the storm of life is past, for-ev - er past, Safe in - to the



Till the storm is past, for-ev - er past, Safe in - to



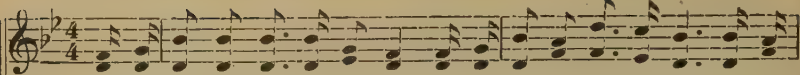
hav-en guide, O re-ceive..... my soul at last.
 en guide, the ha-ven guide, O receive my soul at last.
 hav-en guide, yes, guide, O receive my soul at last.



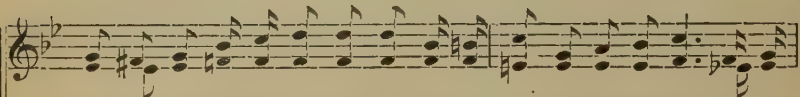
the hav - en guide,

H. W. Sloan.

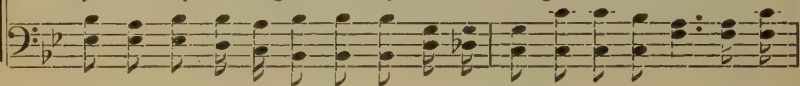
Claud O. Sharpe.



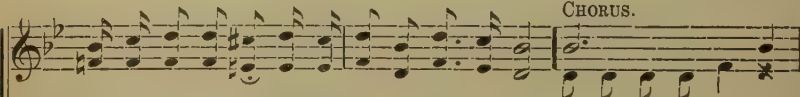
1. I am on my way to glo - ry, to the sin-less sum-mer-land, There my
2. Oft' by faith I hear the sing-ing of the angels bright and fair, Hal - le -
3. I am wait-ing for that morn-ing when my Lord shall bid me come, Then I'll



soul shall rest with the pure and blest, and my Saviour's blessings share; I shall
lu - jahs raise in their joy - ful praise on that glad e - ter-nal shore; When I
fly a - way to the gates of day where the an - gels wait for me; When I

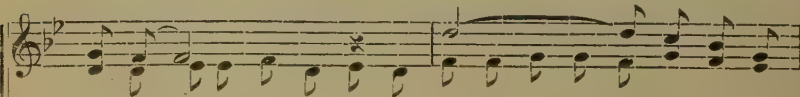


sing glad hal - le - lu-jahs with the shin-ing an - gel band, Nev-er-more to roam
leave this earth-ly pathway I shall greet them o - ver there, My Re-deem-er's love
reach those shining por-tals I no more from Christ shall roam, But with that bright throng

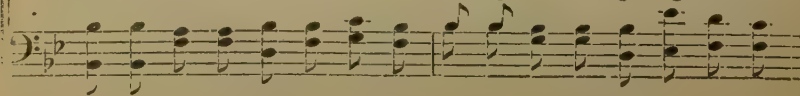


CHORUS.

from the gates of home when I've anchored o - ver there. I am
with the saints a-bove I will shout for ev - er-more.
I'll His praise prolong thru the glad e - ter - ni - ty. I am go - ing home,



go - ing,
go - ing home to live for - ev - er, Go - ing, I am go - ing o - ver



I AM GOING HOME. Concluded.

home, There..... to live in glo-ry,
home, I'm going home, There to live in glo-ry, glo-ry, with my Lord in

And.... with loved ones roam;
glo-ry, And with all the saints and loved ones roam, with them to roam;

I..... shall be with Je - sus, And
I shall be with Je-sus, I shall be up there with Jesus, And with all the hap -

the an - gels fair, Safe..... at home for -
py an - gels fair, the an - gels fair, Safe at home, yes, safe at home for -

ev - er, O yes, I'm go-ing there.....
ev - er, safe for-ev - er, O yes, I'm going there, I'm going there, I'm going there.

John Newton.

Arr. by Adger M. Pace.

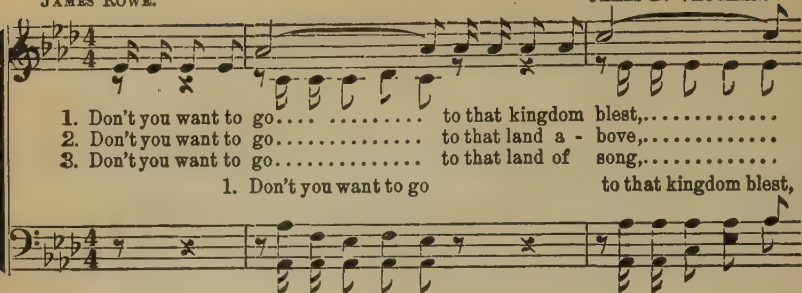
A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me! I
once..... was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see;
I once was blind, but now I see, but now I see; 'Twas
Hum....
grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re -
lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

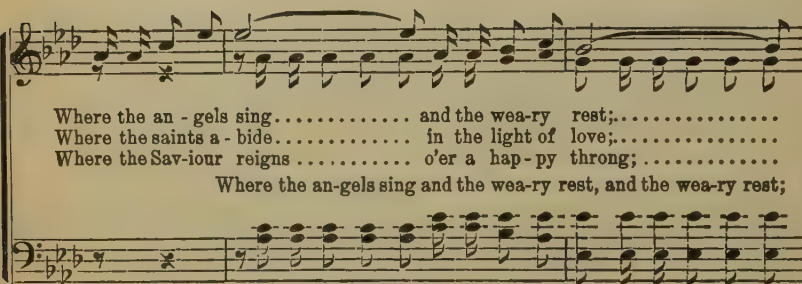
first be - lieved; Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace that brought me
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 When we've been there ten thous - and years Bright
 When we've been there ten thous-and years
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days
 Bright shin - ing as the sun, the sun, We've no less days
 to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.
 to sing God's praise, to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

JAMES ROWE.

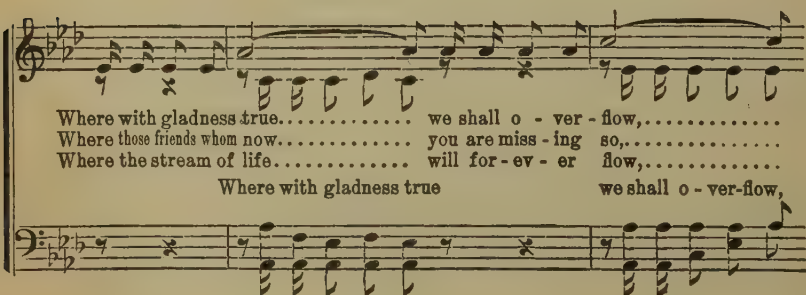
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



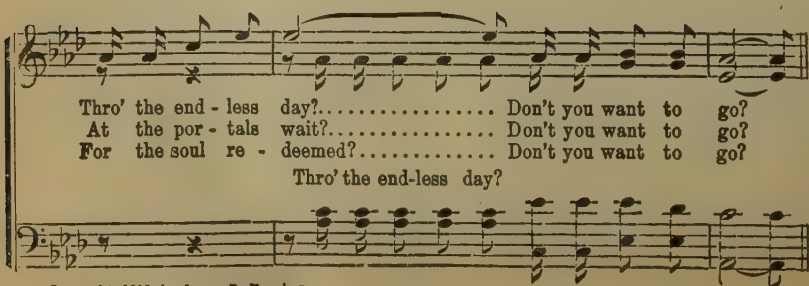
1. Don't you want to go..... to that kingdom blest,.....
 2. Don't you want to go..... to that land a - bove,.....
 3. Don't you want to go..... to that land of song,.....
 1. Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest,



Where the an - gels sing..... and the wea-ry rest;.....
 Where the saints a - bide..... in the light of love;.....
 Where the Sav-iour reigns o'er a hap-py throng;.....
 Where the an-gels sing and the wea-ry rest, and the wea-ry rest;



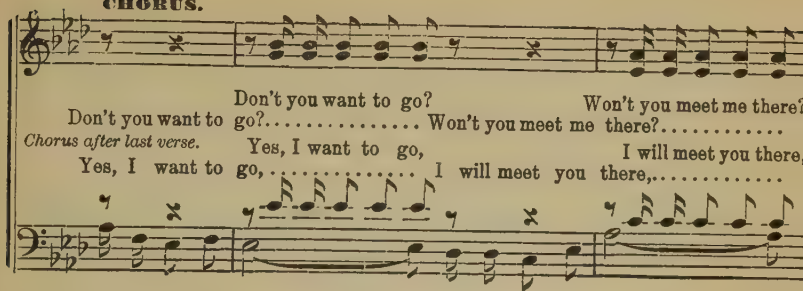
Where with gladness true..... we shall o - ver - flow,.....
 Where those friends whom now..... you are miss - ing so,.....
 Where the stream of life..... will for-ev - er flow,.....
 Where with gladness true we shall o - ver-flow,



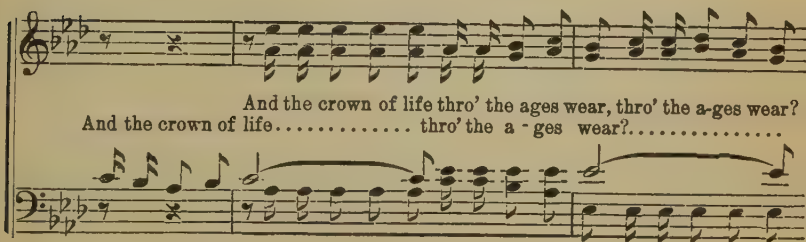
Thro' the end - less day?..... Don't you want to go?
 At the por - tals wait?..... Don't you want to go?
 For the soul re - deemed?..... Don't you want to go?
 Thro' the end-less day?

DON'T YOU WANT TO GO? Concluded.

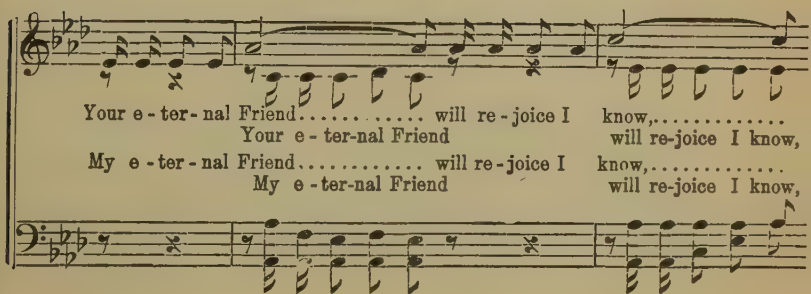
CHORUS.



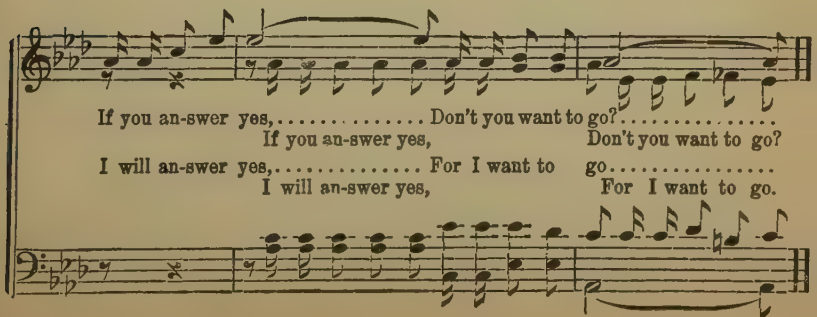
Don't you want to go? Won't you meet me there?
 Don't you want to go?..... Won't you meet me there?.....
Chorus after last verse. Yes, I want to go, I will meet you there.
 Yes, I want to go,..... I will meet you there,.....



And the crown of life thro' the ages wear, thro' the a-ges wear?
 And the crown of life..... thro' the a - ges wear?.....



Your e - ter - nal Friend..... will re - joice I know.....
 Your e - ter - nal Friend will re-joice I know,
 My e - ter - nal Friend..... will re-joice I know,
 My e - ter - nal Friend will re-joice I know,



If you an - swer yes,..... Don't you want to go?.....
 If you an - swer yes, Don't you want to go?
 I will an - swer yes,..... For I want to go.....
 I will an - swer yes, For I want to go.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

Adger M. Pace.

1. We've left the wilderness behind, We've crossed the Jordan flood, The great transaction now is
 2. The pow'r of sin is broken now, The days of wandering gone; We've left the desert for the
 3. O friends, who still wear Egypt's chains, Or in the desert roam, There is for you a resting

done, And sealed with Jesus' blood. We sigh no more for joys we knew, In days that have gone by;
 hills, The man-na for the corn. The fruits and flow'rs of Canann land Are wonderful to see;
 place, Until our Lord shall come. In pleasant pastures you may feed, Wolves come but you may sleep,

CHORUS.

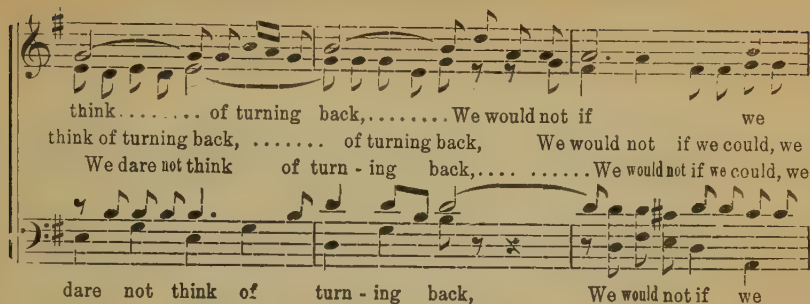
His grace each day is lovelier Than rainbows in the sky. We're on Thy hands . . . for-ev - er,
 Tho' great temptations still abound, There's always victory. Were on Thy hands for -
 Knowing the mighty Shepherd guards His gentle trusting sheep. We're on Thy hands forever, Lord,

We're on Thy hands for -

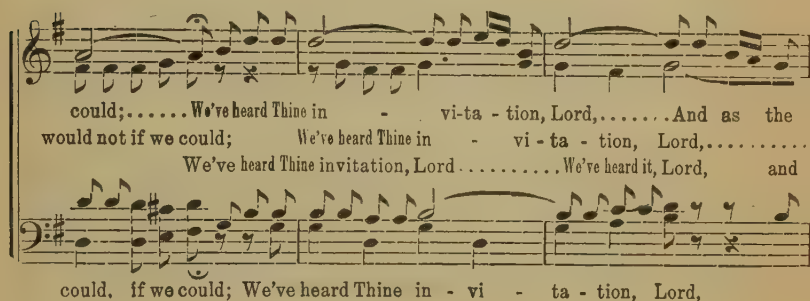
Lord, And now just bless us good, We dare not
 ev - er, Lord, And now just bless us, Saviour, bless us good, We dare not
 We're on Thy hands. And now just bless us good, O Saviour, bless us good,

ev - er, Lord, And now just bless us, bless us good, We

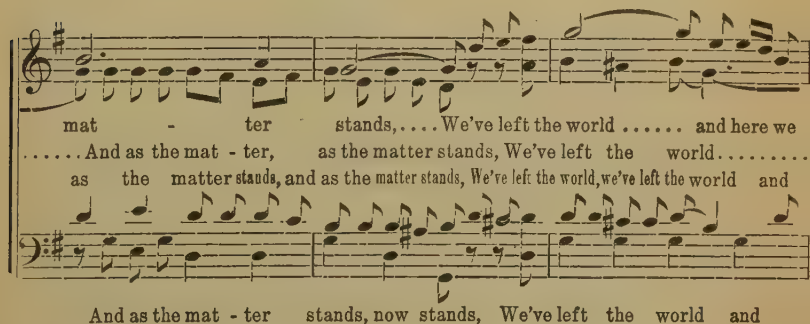
FOREVER ON THY HANDS. Concluded.



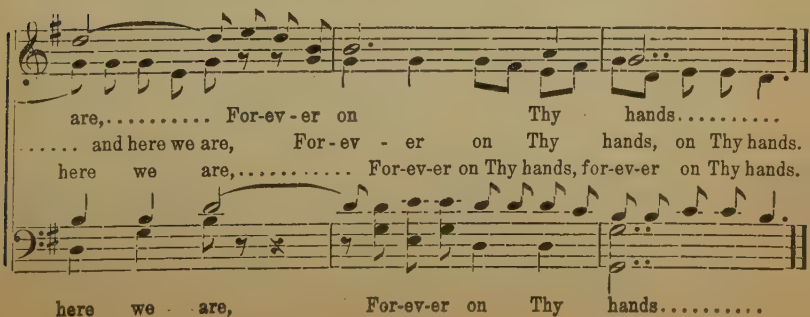
think of turning back, We would not if we
 think of turning back, of turning back, We would not if we could, we
 We dare not think of turn - ing back, We would not if we could, we
 dare not think of turn - ing back, We would not if we



could; We've heard Thine in - vi - ta - tion, Lord, And as the
 would not if we could; We've heard Thine in - vi - ta - tion, Lord,
 We've heard Thine invitation, Lord We've heard it, Lord, and
 could, if we could; We've heard Thine in - vi - ta - tion, Lord,



mat - ter stands, We've left the world and here we
 And as the mat - ter, as the matter stands, We've left the world
 as the matter stands, and as the matter stands, We've left the world, we've left the world and
 And as the mat - ter stands, now stands, We've left the world and

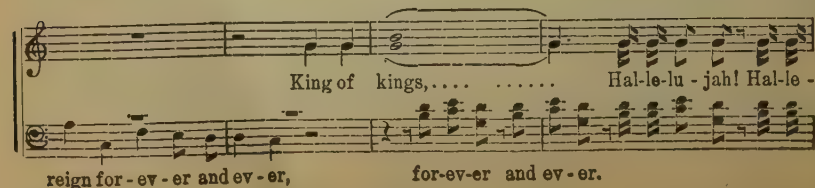
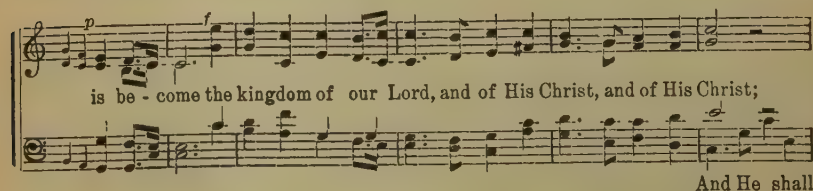
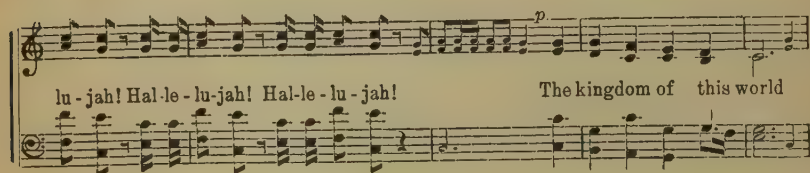
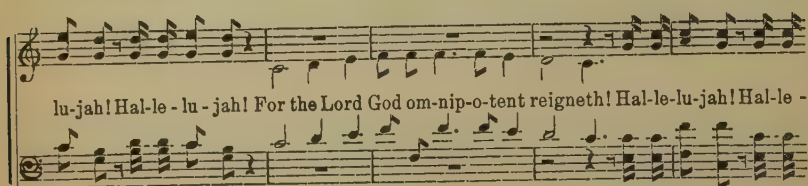
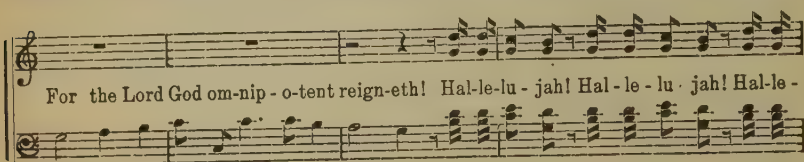
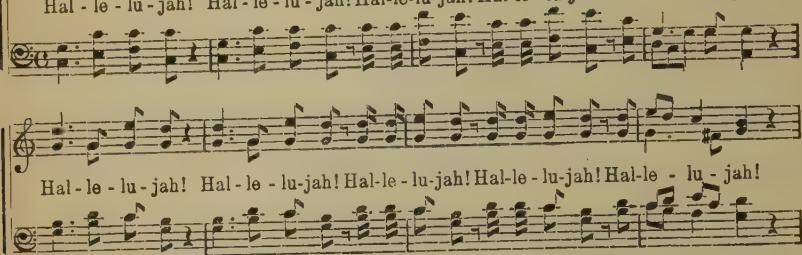
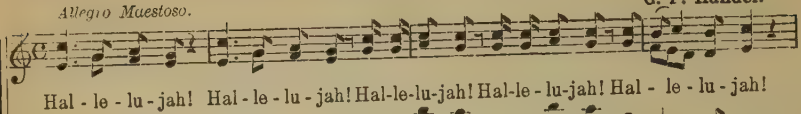


are, For-ev-er on Thy hands
 and here we are, For-ev - er on Thy hands, on Thy hands.
 here we are, For-ev-er on Thy hands, for-ev-er on Thy hands.
 here we are, For-ev-er on Thy hands

No. 117.

THE HALLELUJAH CHORUS.

G. F. Handel.

Allegro Mestoso.

THE HALLELUJAH CHORUS. Concluded.

and Lord of lords, . . .

lu-jah! for-ev-er and ev-er, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! King of kings and

Lord of lords! And He shall reign for - And He shall reign for-ev-er and ev - er, And He shall

ev - er and ev - er, King of kings, . . . and Lord of reign for - ev - er and ev - er, King of kings, for-ev-er and ev-er,

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! And He shall reign forever, forever and ev - er, King of lords! . . . Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! And He shall reign for -

kings, and Lord of lords! King of kings and Lord of lords! And He shall reign for-ev-er and ev - er and ev - er, King of kings, and Lord of lords!

ev - er and ev - er, for-ev-er and ev - er, for-ev-er and ev - er, Hal - le -

Adagio ff.

lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Walter B. Seale.

hap - py and free; All His joy we shall share,.....
 All so glad and free; All His joy we shall share
 pres-ence a - bid With the children of grace,.....
 With Him we'll a - bid, With the children of grace
 shad-ows all flee? Where a crown they all wear,.....
 When the shadows flee? Where a crown they all wear

THAT CITY OF REST. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.

With the Sav - iour we'll be. (for ev - er be.) Bless-ed cit - y of rest,....
 While the a - ges shall glide. (while a - ges glide.)
 And are sin - less and free. (yes, we'll be free.) Bless-ed

D.S.-In that cit - y of rest. (that home of rest.)

..... place of rest, End - less home of the blest,..... Where with

Where with joy we shall sing, Of our heav - en - ly King,

heav - en - ly King; Nev - er - more we shall roam,..... Gath - ered close to His
 Nev - er - more we'll roam,

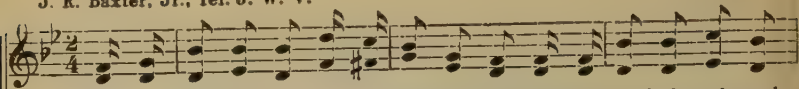
D. S.

throne,..... We shall al - ways be blest,
 Gathered round His throne, We shall al - ways be blest,.....

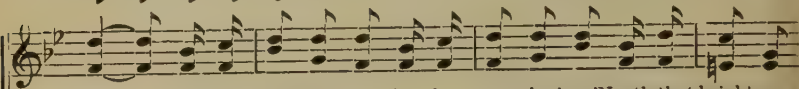
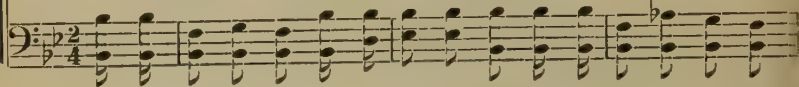
No. 119. WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., ref. J. W. V.

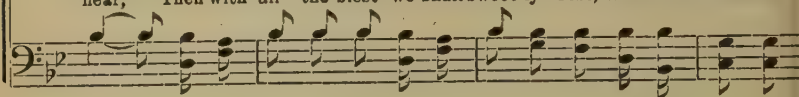
J. W. Vaughan.



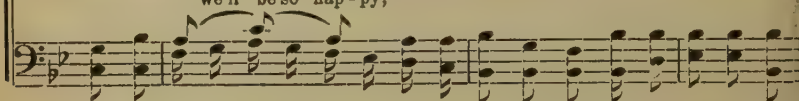
1. What a shout will rise in the heav'nly skies, When the saved of earth reach
2. What a song we'll raise in our Saviour's praise, When we see His smil-ing
3. Let us march a-long with a joy-ful song, Till the fi-nal call we



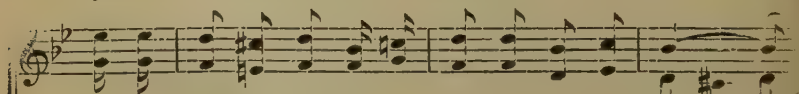
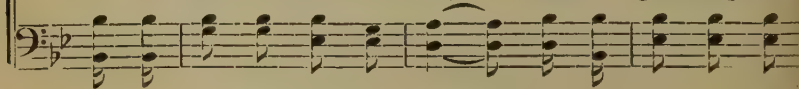
home; Gold-en harps will ring, ho-ly an-gels sing, 'Neath that bright ce-
face; Nothing can compare with the glo-ry there, When with Christ we
hear, Then with all the blest we shall sweet-ly rest, With our friends and



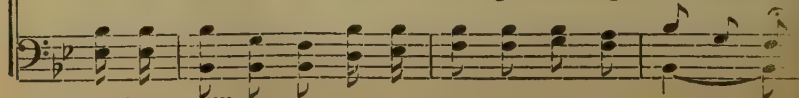
les-tial dome; All those gone be-fore will be on the shore,
take our place; All will be serene, naught can come between
loved ones dear; There will be no pain where our God shall reign,
we'll be so hap-py;



Free from sor-row, grief and care; No more doubts and fears,
My Re-deem-er and my soul; 'Twill be one glad day
In a land that has no sin; Gates of gold swing wide

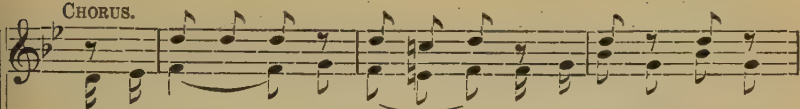


no more sighs and tears, When we all meet o-ver there. (o'er there.)
in that land to stay, While e-ter-ni-ty shall roll. (shall roll.)
on the oth-er side, When the saints go march-ing in. (march in)

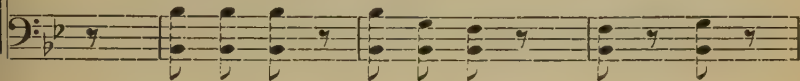


WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN. Concluded.

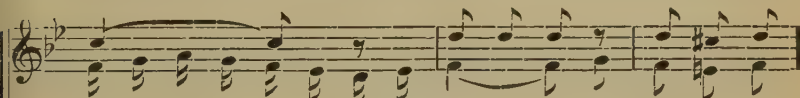
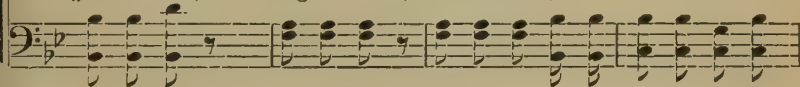
CHORUS.



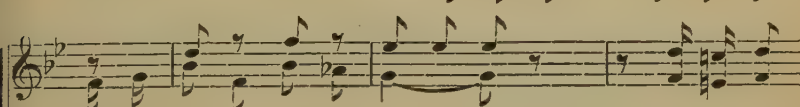
What a shout there'll be..... At the gold-en gates of
What a shout there will be At the



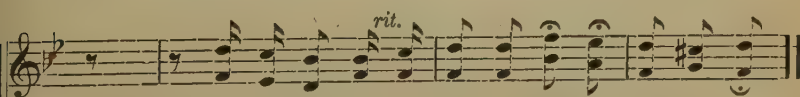
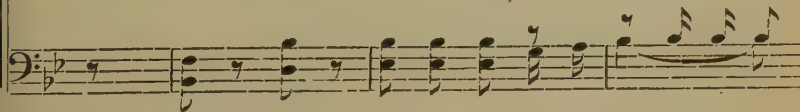
home,... When the King..... com-mands...., And the saints go marching
gates of home, King commands, He commands,



in;..... 'Twill be joy,..... great joy,.....
we'll be so hap-py; 'Twill be joy, great-est joy,



Home at last, we'll nev-er roam,..... What a shout.....
We shall nev-er roam, What a shout

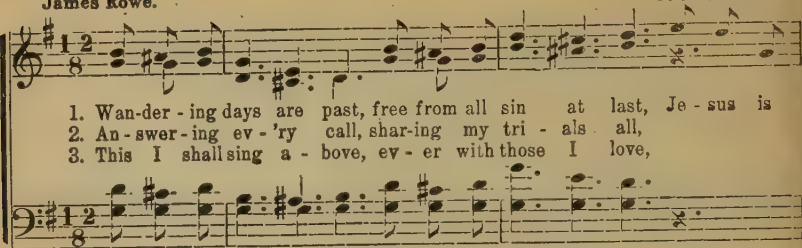


there will be..... When the saints go marching in....
there will be march-ing in.

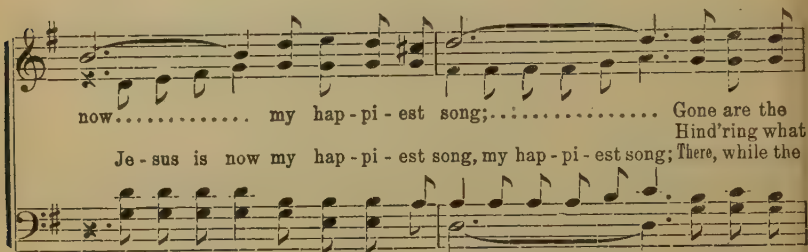


James Rowe.

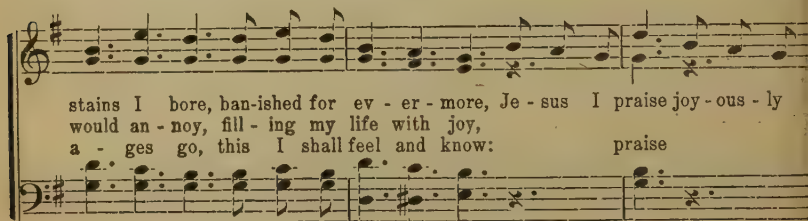
J. E. Marsh.



1. Wan-der - ing days are past, free from all sin at last, Je - sus is
 2. An - swer - ing ev - 'ry call, shar - ing my tri - als all,
 3. This I shall sing a - bove, ev - er with those I love,

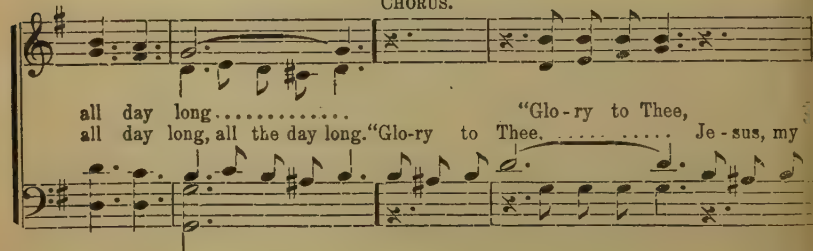


now..... my hap - pi - est song;..... Gone are the
 Hind'ring what
 Je - sus is now my hap - pi - est song, my hap - pi - est song; There, while the

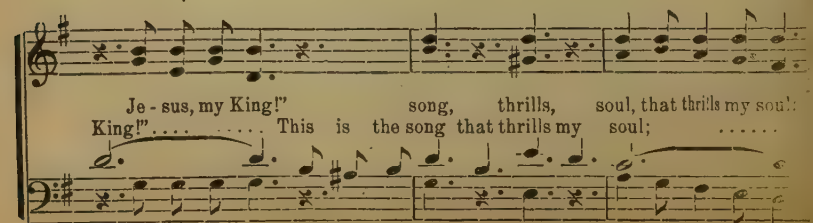


stains I bore, ban - ished for ev - er - more, Je - sus I praise joy - ous - ly
 would an - noy, fill - ing my life with joy,
 a - ges go, this I shall feel and know: praise

CHORUS.



all day long..... "Glo - ry to Thee,
 all day long, all the day long. "Glo - ry to Thee, Je - sus, my



Je - sus, my King!" song, thrills, soul, that thrills my soul:
 King!"..... This is the song that thrills my soul;

JESUS IS MY HAPPIEST SONG. Concluded.

Sing-ing my song all the day long,
Sing-ing my song..... all the day long,.....

side, bide, goal, facing the goal.
Close to His side I shall a-bide, fac-ing the goal Glo-ry and

Glo-ry and praise ev-er I'll give, Christ, Lord,
praise..... ev-er I'll give,..... Never from Christ, my Lord, to

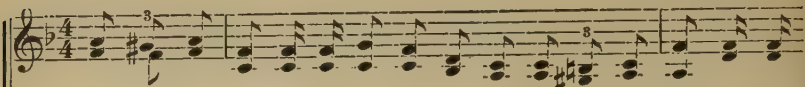
roam, I nev-er shall roam; Sing-ing my song
roam;..... Sing-ing my song..... all the day

all the day long, Happy am I, fol-low-ing Je-sus home.....
long,..... following home.

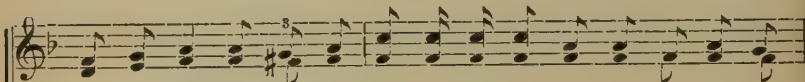
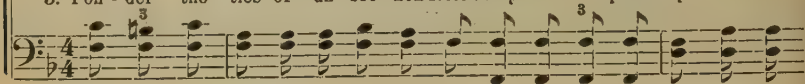
No. 121. IT WILL MAKE HEAVEN BRIGHTER.

L. G. P.

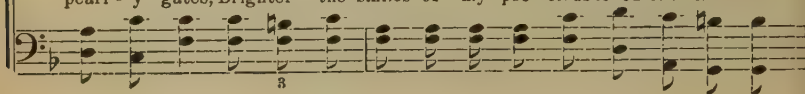
Luther G. Presley.



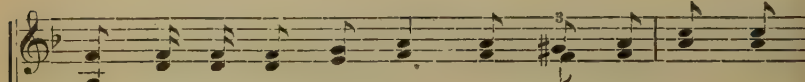
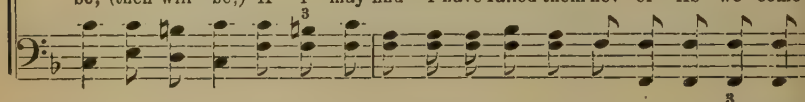
1. Great-er will be my e - ter - nal glo - ry Out in the land of un -
 2. Sweet-er will be heaven's wondrous mu - sic When the redeemed strike their
 3. Fon - der the ties of un - bro - ken friendship As we pass up to the



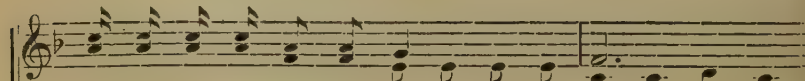
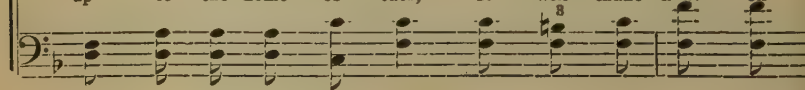
end - ing Spring, When the glad smile of the bless - ed Sav - iour I shall
 harps of gold, And the great choir shall be - gin their songs of ju - bi -
 pearl - y gates, Brighter the smiles of my pre - cious loved ones then will



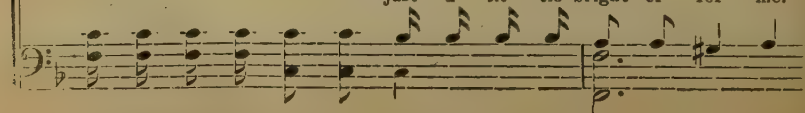
see; (I shall see;) If some rare gem of un - fad - ing beau - ty I shall have
 lee; (ju - bi - lee;) If I may find in that hap - py cho - rus Some I have
 be; (then will be;) If I may find I have failed them nev - er As we come



won for the bless - ed King, It will make heav - en
 won to the shel - t'ring fold, It will make heav - en
 up to the home es - tate, It will make heav - en



just a lit - tle bright - er for me.
 just a lit - tle bright - er for me.



IT WILL MAKE HEAVEN BRIGHTER. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

It will make heav - en just a lit - tle bright - er for

me, for me, Sweet - er and sweet - er sure - ly my glo - ry

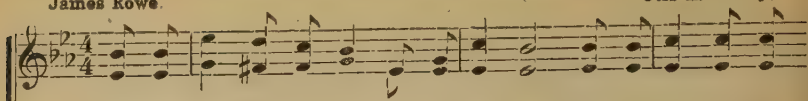
then will be; If for some soul that I have won,
then will be;

I may but hear His sweet, "Well done," It will make heav - en

just a lit - tle bright - er for me.
just a lit - tle bright - er for me.

James Rowe.

Otis L. McCoy.



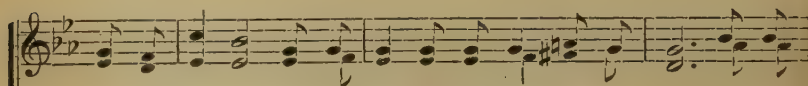
1. There are peo - ple to - day in the churches Who are build - ing their
 2. You may go to the church just for pleas - ure, With no thought of the
 3. You may go to the church for the sing - ing, Or to please a dear



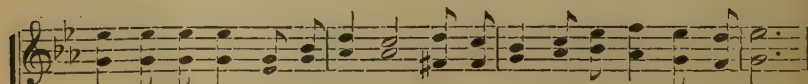
house on the sand, For they think they are find - ing sal - va - tion,
 Sav - iour of men; Car - ing not for His of - fer - ed sal - va - tion,
 friend that you love, Think - ing not of the pre - cious Re - deem - er,



Just by giv - ing the preach - er their hand. Oh, be sure, for the storm -
 Slight - ing Je - sus a - gain and a - gain. Let this ques - tion be an -
 Whose dear arms are out - reach - ing a - bove. Oh, be sure that His Spir -



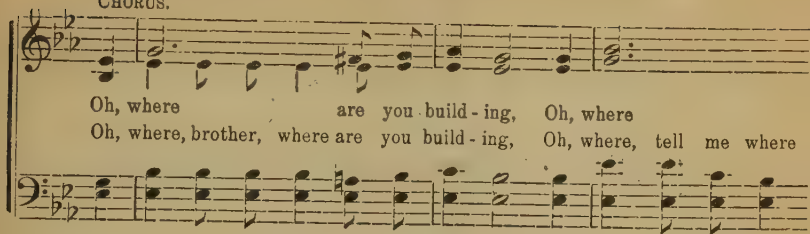
clouds are form - ing; Storms will try ev - 'ry house, one and all; If you
 swered, my broth - er: Have I answered the Bless - ed One's call? On the
 it is in you, That to you He's the dear - est of all; That the



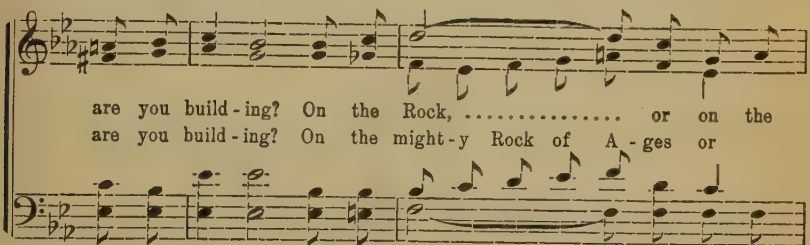
build on the Rock their is safe - ty; If you build on the sand it will fall.
 Rock am I build - ing my dwell - ing? If I'm not, it most sure - ly will fall.
 structure which now you are building, Is on Him and which nev - er will fall.

WHERE ARE YOU BUILDING? Concluded.

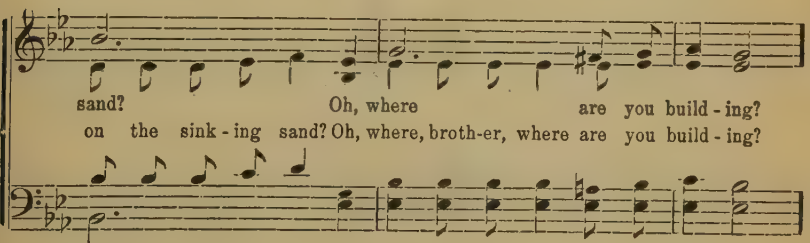
CHORUS.



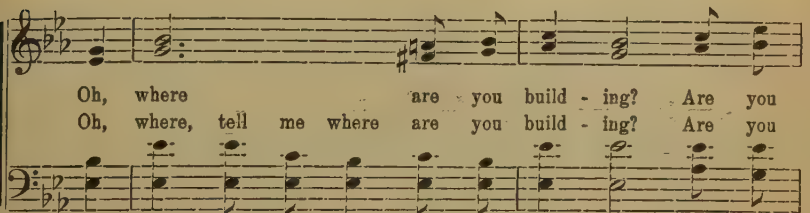
Oh, where are you build - ing, Oh, where
Oh, where, brother, where are you build - ing, Oh, where, tell me where



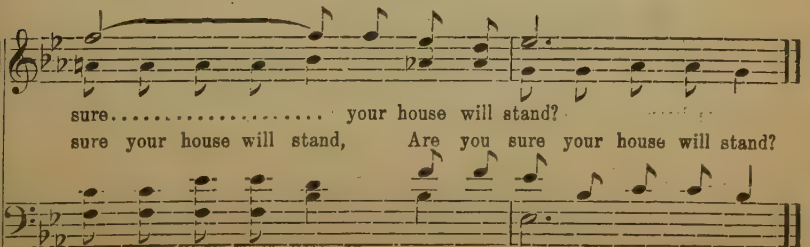
are you build - ing? On the Rock, or on the
are you build - ing? On the might - y Rock of A - ges or



sand? Oh, where are you build - ing?
on the sink - ing sand? Oh, where, broth - er, where are you build - ing?



Oh, where are you build - ing? Are you
Oh, where, tell me where are you build - ing? Are you



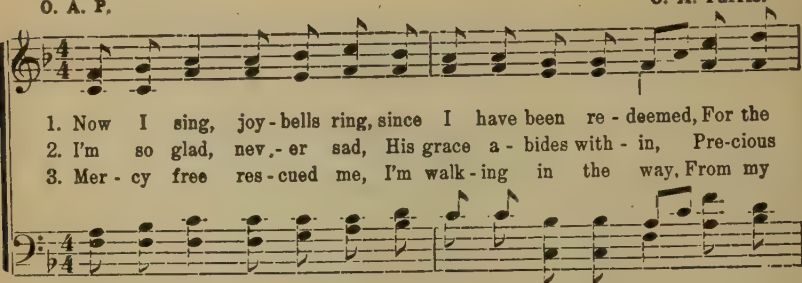
sure..... your house will stand?
sure your house will stand, Are you sure your house will stand?

will stand?

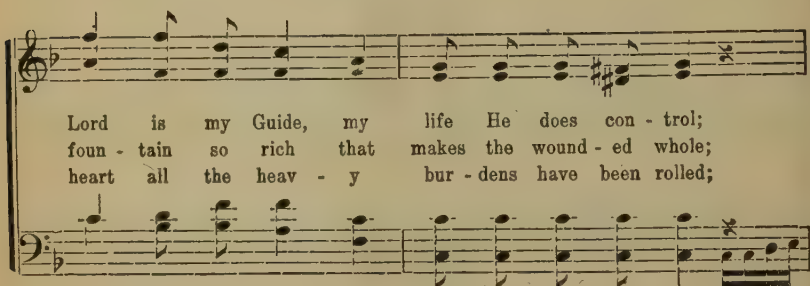
No. 123. GRACE KEEPS THE LOVE-LIGHT BURNING.

O. A. P.

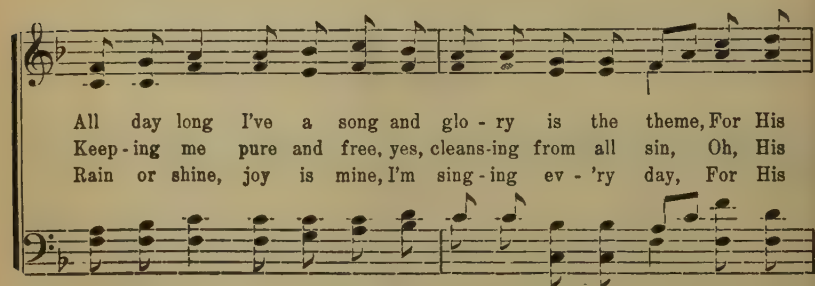
O. A. Parris.



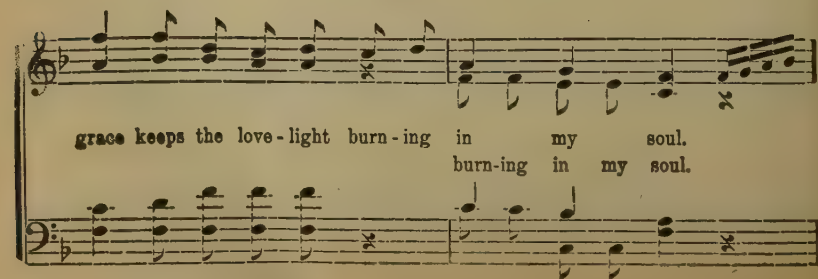
1. Now I sing, joy-bells ring, since I have been re-deemed, For the
 2. I'm so glad, nev-er sad, His grace a-bides with-in, Pre-cious
 3. Mer-cy free res-cued me, I'm walk-ing in the way, From my



Lord is my Guide, my life He does con-trol;
 foun-tain so rich that makes the wound-ed whole;
 heart all the heav-y bur-dens have been rolled;



All day long I've a song and glo-ry is the theme, For His
 Keep-ing me pure and free, yes, cleans-ing from all sin, Oh, His
 Rain or shine, joy is mine, I'm sing-ing ev-'ry day, For His



grace keeps the love-light burn-ing in my soul.
 burn-ing in my soul.

GRACE KEEPS THE LOVE-LIGHT BURNING. Concluded.

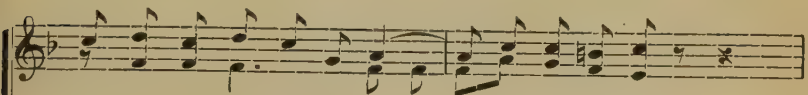
CHORUS.



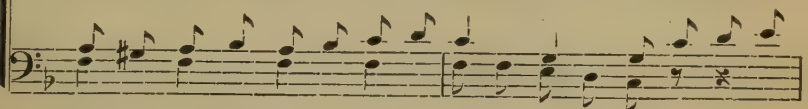
Glo - ry to God, He keeps the love - light burn - ing bright, I'm
 Glo - ry be to Je - sus He keeps the love - light burn - ing
 Glo - ry to God, He keeps me free, I am



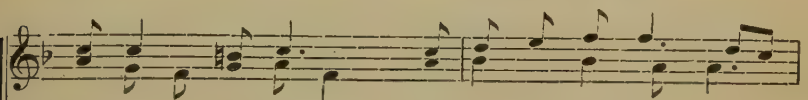
Glo - ry be to Je - sus, He keeps me free, I'm



ver - y hap - py since the Lord . . . has made me whole;
 I'm hap - py since the Lord made me whole;
 ver - y hap - py since the Lord has made me whole, And now His



hap - py since the Lord has made me whole,



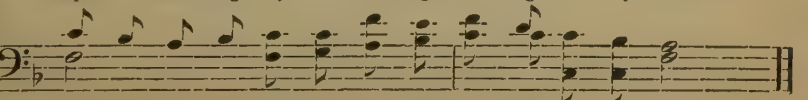
Prais - es I sing, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! Grace
 Prais - es I am sing - ing, oh, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Prais - es I sing, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! Grace



Prais - es I am sing - ing, oh, hal - le - lu - jah!



keeps a ray of love - light burn - ing in my soul.
 Grace keeps the love - light burn - ing in my hap - py soul,
 keeps a cheer - ing ray of love - light burn - ing in my soul.



Grace keeps the love - light burn - ing in my soul.

1. Since I have found the heav-en - ly high-way lead-ing up to the
 2. As day by day I trav-el to glo - ry, more like Him I am
 3. Each sun - set brings me just a day near - er to my crown at the

cit - y of gold, walk a - long with Je - sus, I walk
 striv-ing to be,
 end of the way, I walk with Je - sus, I talk with

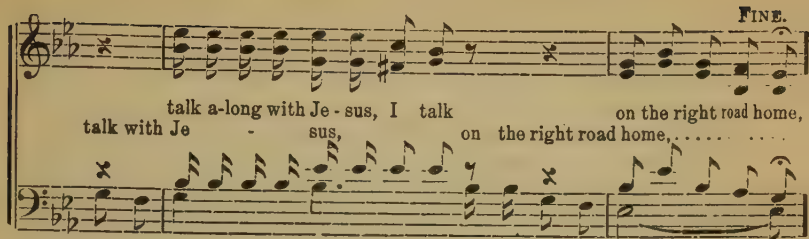
talk a - long with Je - sus, I talk, on the right road home;
 Je - sus on the right road home;

No more I wan-der out in the by - way where there's dan-ger and
 That I with joy may car-ol the sto - ry of His love by the
 His love di - vine I'm priz-ing still dear-er and with Him I'm de -

dark-ness un - told, walk a - long with Je - sus, I walk,
 beau - ti - ful sea,
 ter-mined to stay, For I walk with Je - sus and I

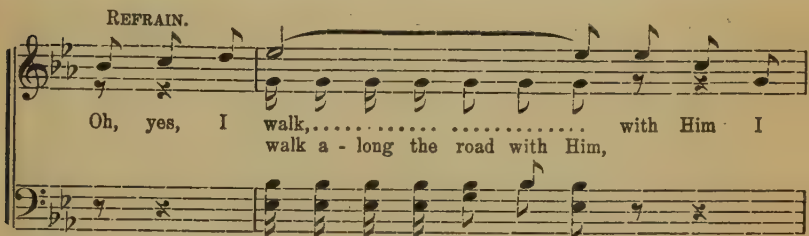
I WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

FINE.

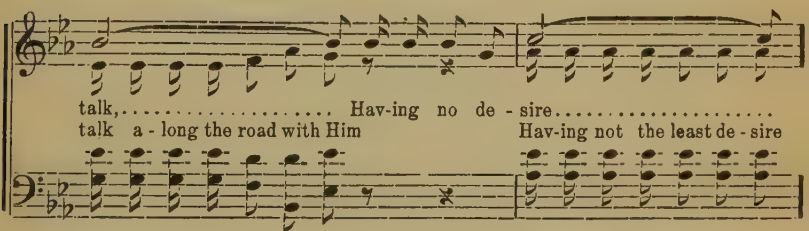


talk a-long with Je - sus, I talk on the right road home,
talk with Je sus, on the right road home,.....

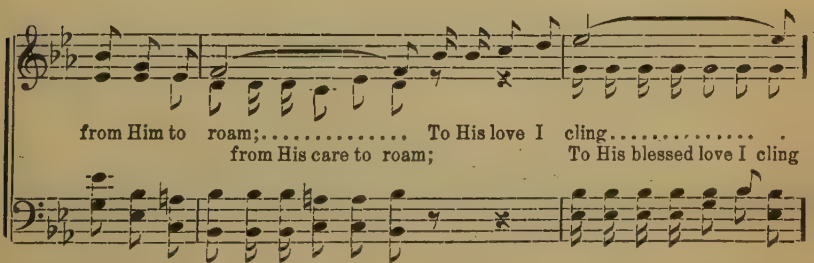
REFRAIN.



Oh, yes, I walk,..... with Him I
walk a - long the road with Him,

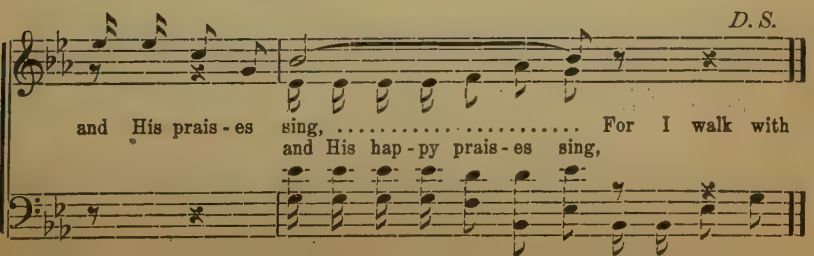


talk,..... Hav-ing no de - sire.....
talk a - long the road with Him Hav-ing not the least de - sire



from Him to roam;..... To His love I cling.....
from His care to roam; To His blessed love I cling

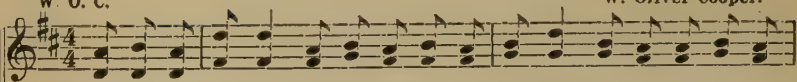
D. S.



and His prais-es sing,..... For I walk with
and His hap-py prais-es sing,

W. O. C.

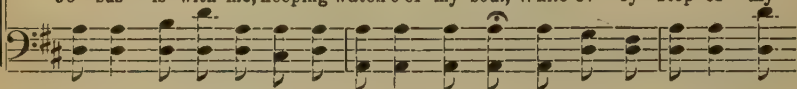
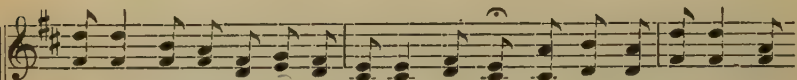
W. Oliver Cooper.



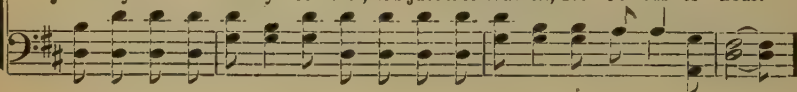
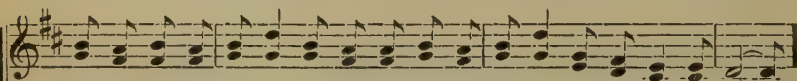
1. My soul is liv - ing in sunlight, and I'm go - ing a - long, Re-joic - ing,
 2. My soul is sing - ing the sto - ry of my Sav - iour each day, And I am
 3. I'm drawing near - er and near - er to the cov - et - ed goal, And dai - ly



dai - ly I'm sing - ing, al - ways sing - ing a song; O yes, I'm do - ing my
 clinging still clos - er ev - 'ry step of the way, I know that Je - sus will
 Je - sus is with me, keeping watch o'er my soul, While ev - 'ry step of my



best to shun the pathway of wrong, It's just like heav - en, for Je - sus is near.
 guide me and from Him I'll not stray, It's just like heav - en, for Je - sus is near.
 jour - ney He doth safe - ly con - trol, It's just like heav - en, for Je - sus is near.



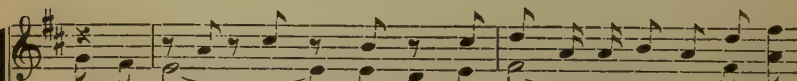
CHORUS.



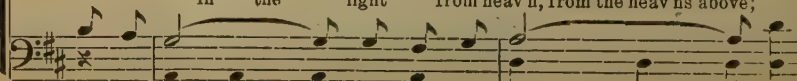
My sins are gone, I'm go - ing on, In the
 I am hap - py. hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py,



All my sins are gone, yes, gone,

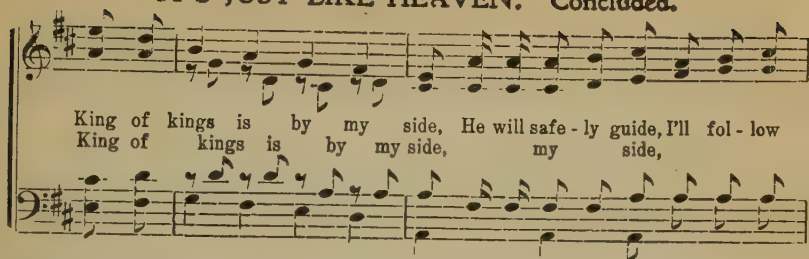


light of love from heav'n a - bove; The
 In the light from heav'n, from the heav'ns above;

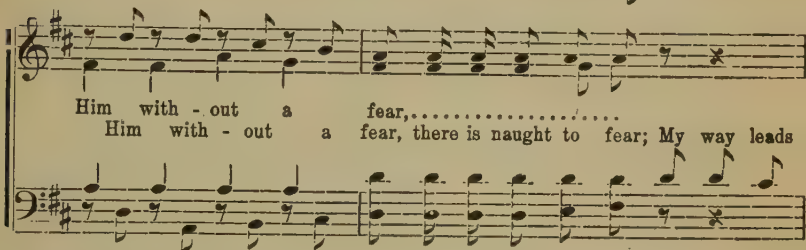


In the light from heav'n a - bove; The

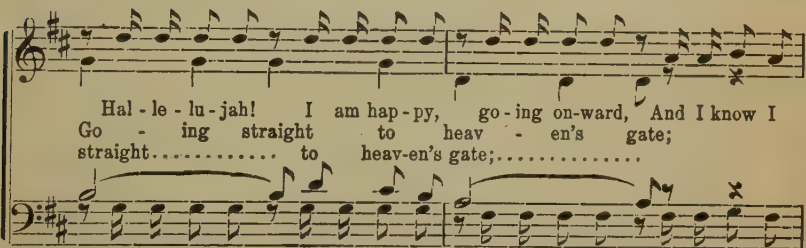
IT'S JUST LIKE HEAVEN. Concluded.



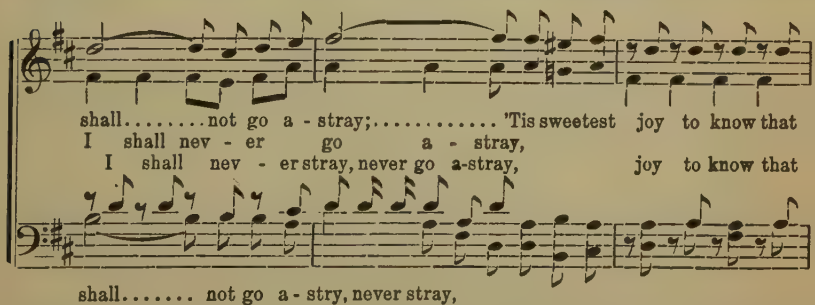
King of kings is by my side, He will safe - ly guide, I'll fol - low
 King of kings is by my side, my side,



Him with - out a fear,.....
 Him with - out a fear, there is naught to fear; My way leads

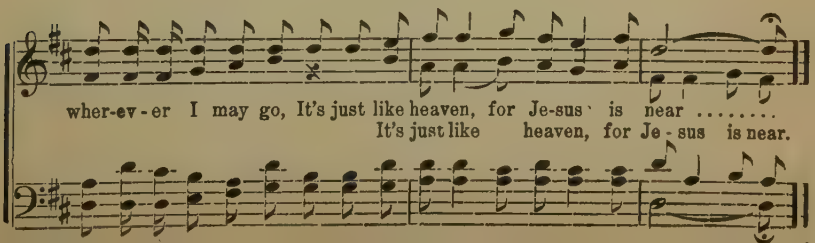


Hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py, go - ing on - ward, And I know I
 Go - ing straight to heav - en's gate;
 straight..... to heav-en's gate;.....



shall.....not go a - stray;..... 'Tissweetest joy to know that
 I shall nev - er go a - stray,
 I shall nev - er stray, never go a-stray, joy to know that

shall..... not go a - stry, never stray,



wher-ev-er I may go, It's just like heaven, for Je-sus' is near
 It's just like heaven, for Je - sus is near.

No. 126.

EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. GEORRY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way,
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r,
 and hour, and hour,

May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 127.

O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Hap-py day,
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
 2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! } Hap-py day,
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. } Hap-py day,
 { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }
 4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; } Hap-py day,
 { Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good pos-sessed. }

FIN.

D. S.

hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray }
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

No. 128.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

Gen. 22: 22.

8

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee.

FINE.

D.S.

That raiseth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot
 Upward I fly;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGEL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain

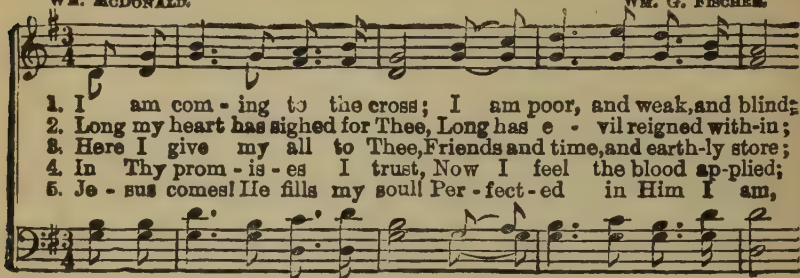
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 130.

I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

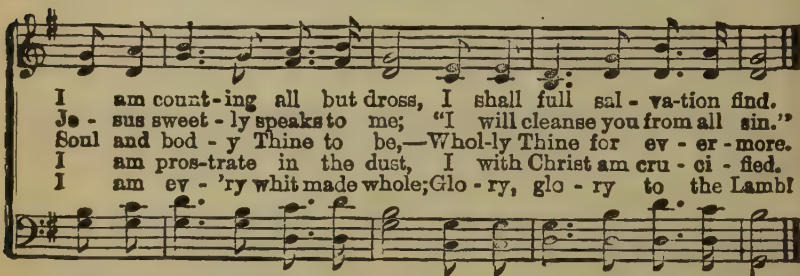
WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e-vil reigned with-in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth-ly store;
 4. In Thy prom-is-es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
 5. Je-sus comes! He fills my soul Per-fect-ed in Him I am,

CHO—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal-va-ry;



I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.
 Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod-y Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev-er-more.
 I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.
 I am ev-'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

No. 131.

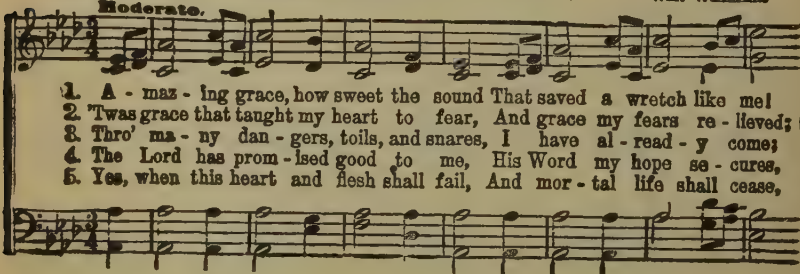
AMAZING GRACE!

JOHN NEWTON.

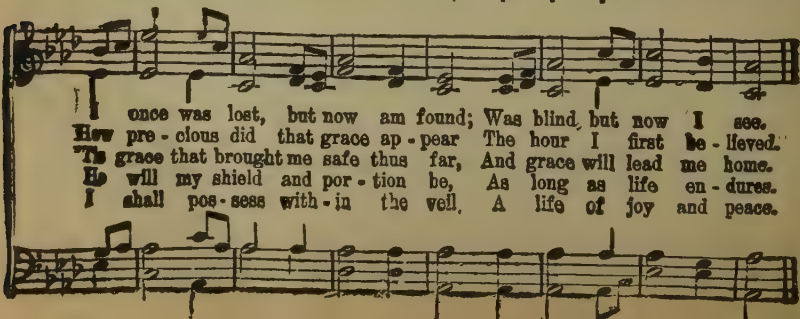
"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

WM. WALKER.

Moderate.



1. A-maz-ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
 3. Thro' ma-ni dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al-read-y come;
 4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His Word my hope se-cures,
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease,



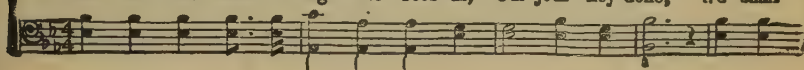
once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 'Tis will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life en-dures.
 I shall pos-sess with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.



1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me! And we
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-
 3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
 4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
 5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We shall



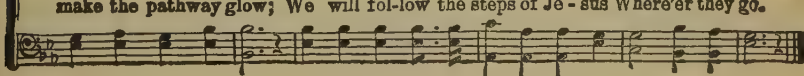
CHORUS.



see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
 long by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je-sus, that
 homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord.
 walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
 rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

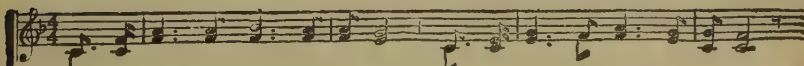



make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus Where'er they go.

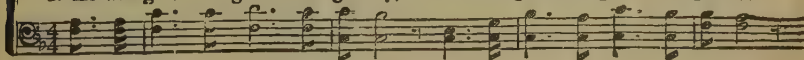


No. 133 WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

ARR.

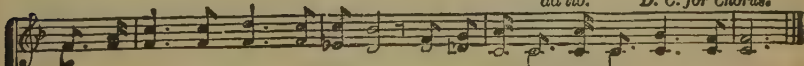


1. I can hear my Sav-four call-ing, I can hear my Sav-four call-ing.
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den.
 3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry.

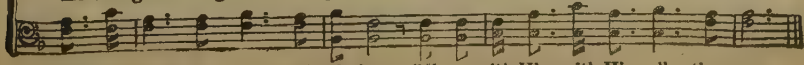


Cho.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low.

ad lib. D. C. for Chorus.



I can hear my Sav-four call-ing. "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 134.

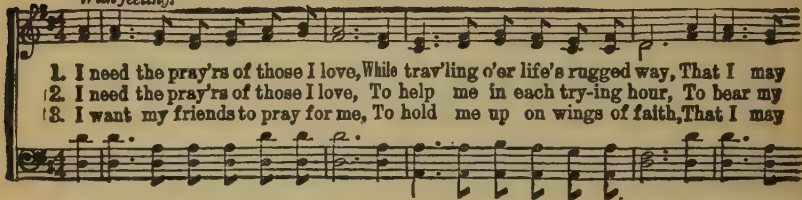
I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

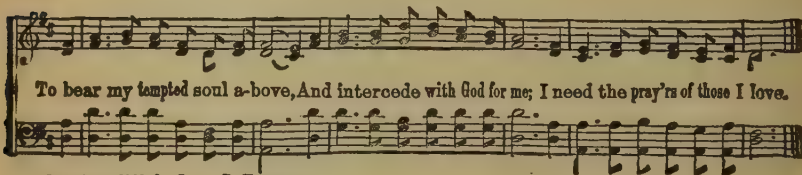
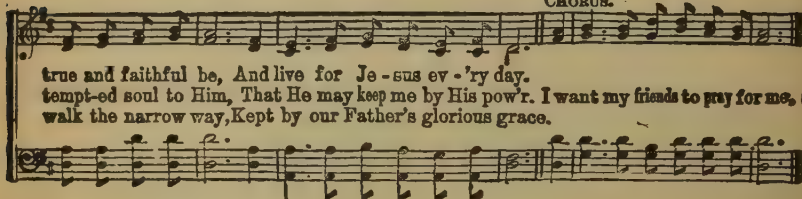
J. D. V.

With feeling.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



CHORUS.



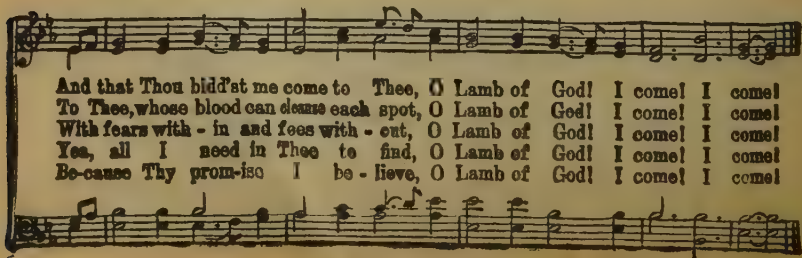
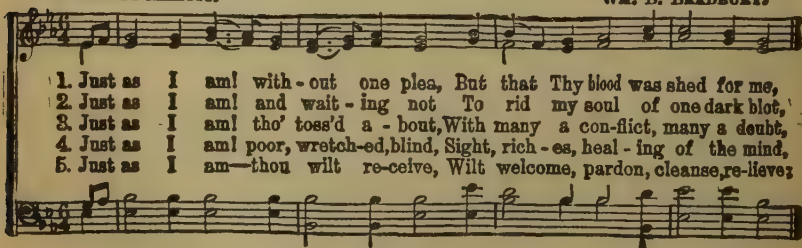
Copyright, 1903, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 135.

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
 4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D. S.—While on oth-ers

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.
 deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Saviour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry,
 bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth be-side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 137. I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GOSWAMI

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp - ter pur - sue? Peace and
 2. Your despairing, weak soul He de - sires to re - new, If you
 3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit - tle to do; At His
 4. Let your bur - den be cast On this Friend ev - er true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
 wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Sav-iour for you,
 feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
 hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is most true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODWELL.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring fall and free; Show'rs, the thirsty land
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
 3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long-ing for Thy
 4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

freshing; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.
 rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
 fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 boundless Mag-ni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

Wm. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUBBARD.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And
 3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has
 4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With

REFRAIN.

now gone above.
 scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again—
 cleansed ev'ry stain.
 fire from a-bove.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-
 3. O pre-cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
 ly a bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in,
 I have en-tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
 at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

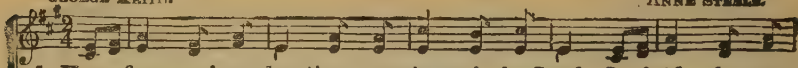
D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

FINE. CHORUS.

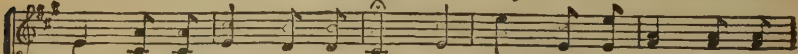
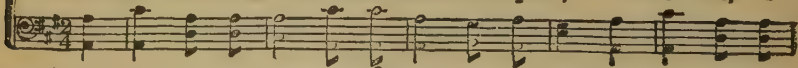
Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;
 Glo-ry to His name.

GEORGE KETTER.

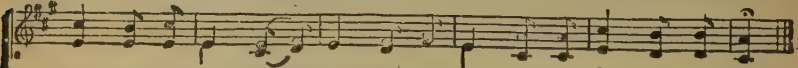
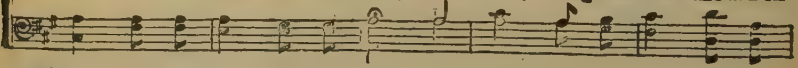
ANNE STEELE.



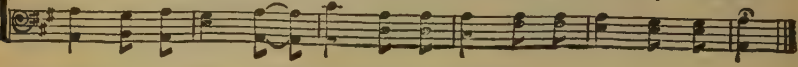
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
 3. 'Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
 4. 'E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
 5. 'The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
 will not, de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
 land, on the sea,—“As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.”
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.”
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne.”
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er, for-sake.”



No. 143.

I'M GOING HOME.

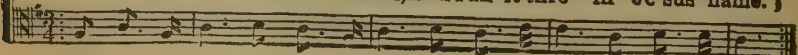
MRS. HALL BOOTH.

Ad lib.

A. M.



1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
 { From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e-ter-nal where it ends. }
 2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
 { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the Way. }
 3. { The Bi-ble is the en-gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
 { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer. }
 4. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a-n-y sta-tion on the line;
 { If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in. }
 5. { And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
 { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name. }



REFRAIN.

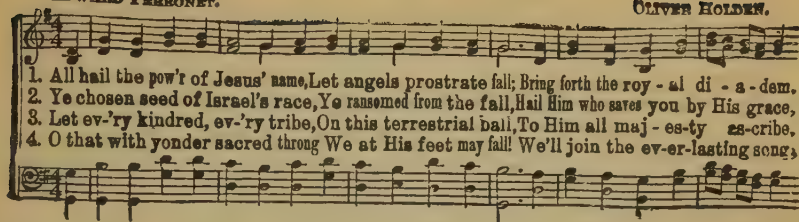


{ I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }

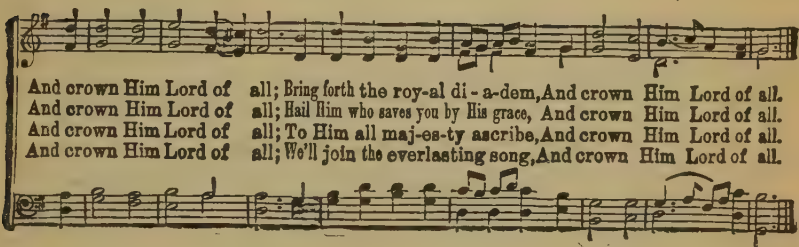


EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem.
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 3. Let ev'-ry kindred, ev'-ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
 4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - lasting song,



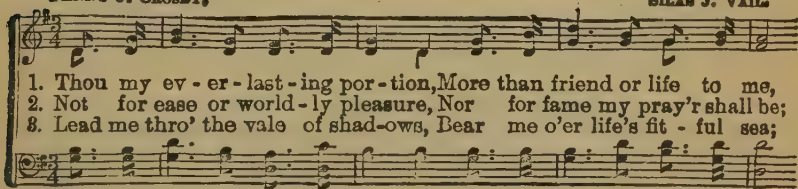
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145

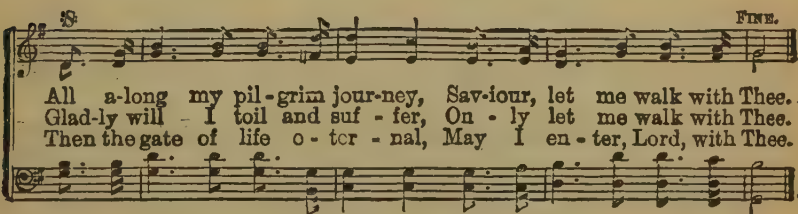
CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY,

SILAS J. VAIL.



1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

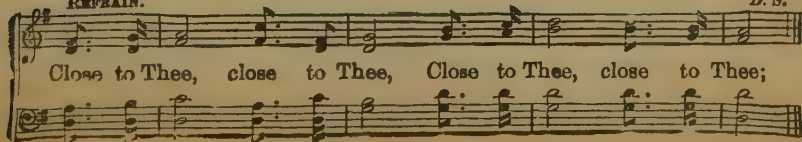


FINE.
 All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life o - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 146.

COME TO JESUS.

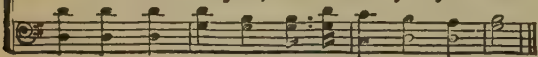
Unknown.



1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just



now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
now He will save you, He will save you just now.



- 3 He is able.
- 4 He is willing.
- 5 Call upon Him.
- 6 He will hear you.
- 7 He'll forgive you.
- 8 He will cleanse you.
- 9 Jesus loves you.
- 10 Only trust Him.

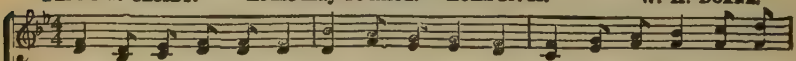
No. 147.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

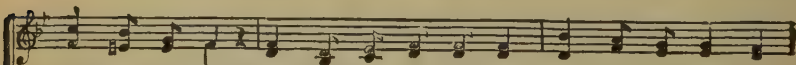
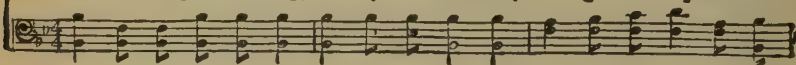
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

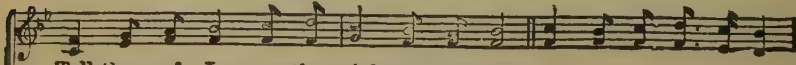
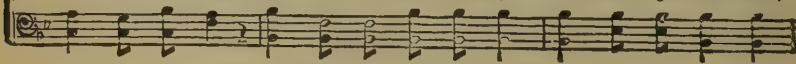
W. H. DOANE.



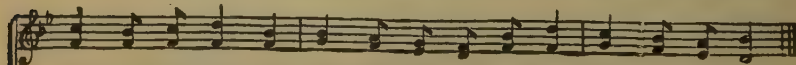
1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently;
grace can re-store; Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will provide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them,



Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Rescue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that are broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav - iour has died.



Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.



No. 148.

THE PROMISED LAND.

Samuel Stennett.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois - 'nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py shore, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

D. S.—O who will come and go with me! I am bound for the promised land.

REFRAIN. D. S.
 I am bound for the promised land (promised land,) I am bound for the promised land;

No. 149.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

Frederick W. Faber.

Ad. by J. G. Walton.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon fire, and sword;
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

No. 150.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

J. H. Newman.

J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hast blest me, it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years.
 an-gel - fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 151.

AM I A SOLDIER?

Isaac Watts.

Thomas Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight, if - I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord:

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

No. 152.

Reginald Heber.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

No. 153.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all-
 2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, holy Com - fort-er, Thy sacred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who all
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign
 glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An - cient of days!
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us descend!
 might-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

No. 154. BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

William F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea,
 2. Bless Thou the truth dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, Only for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

No. 155.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

George Duffield, Jr.

George J. Webb.

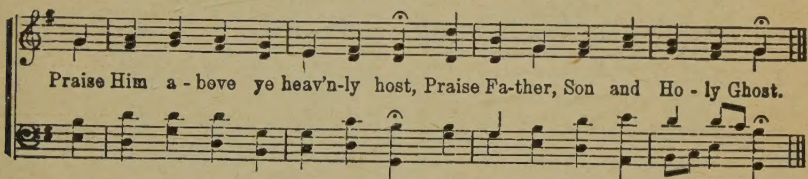
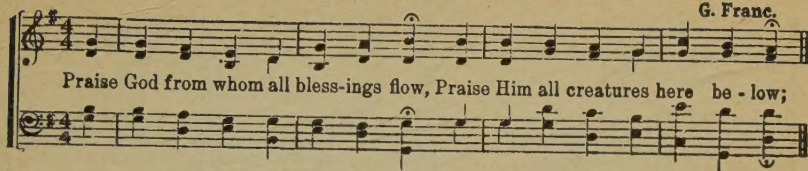
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

FINE.
 Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 D. S.—Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 D. S.—He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.
 From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:

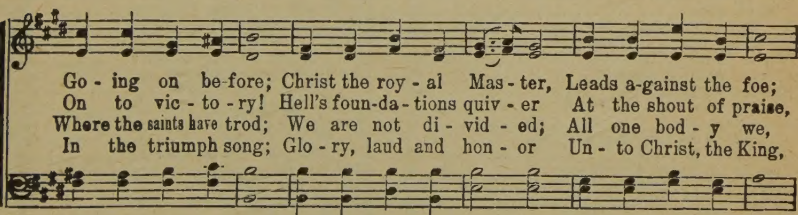
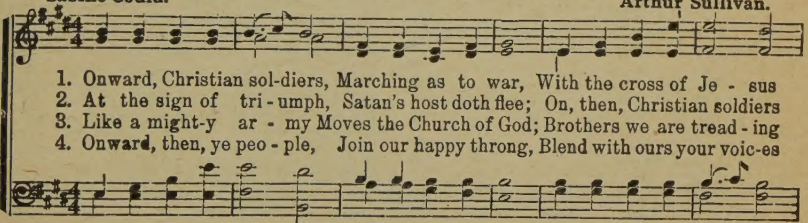
G. Franc.



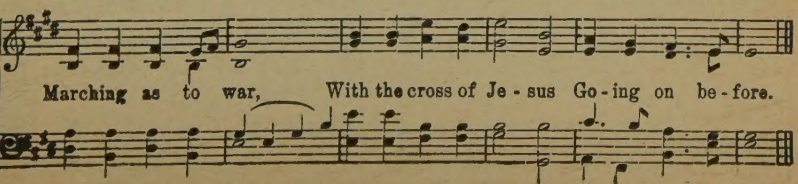
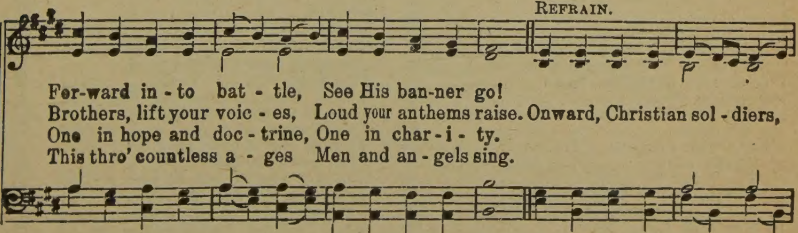
No. 157. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Sabine Gould.

Arthur Sullivan.



REFRAIN.



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